



JAN. NO. 179  
10c

# POW-WOW SMITH

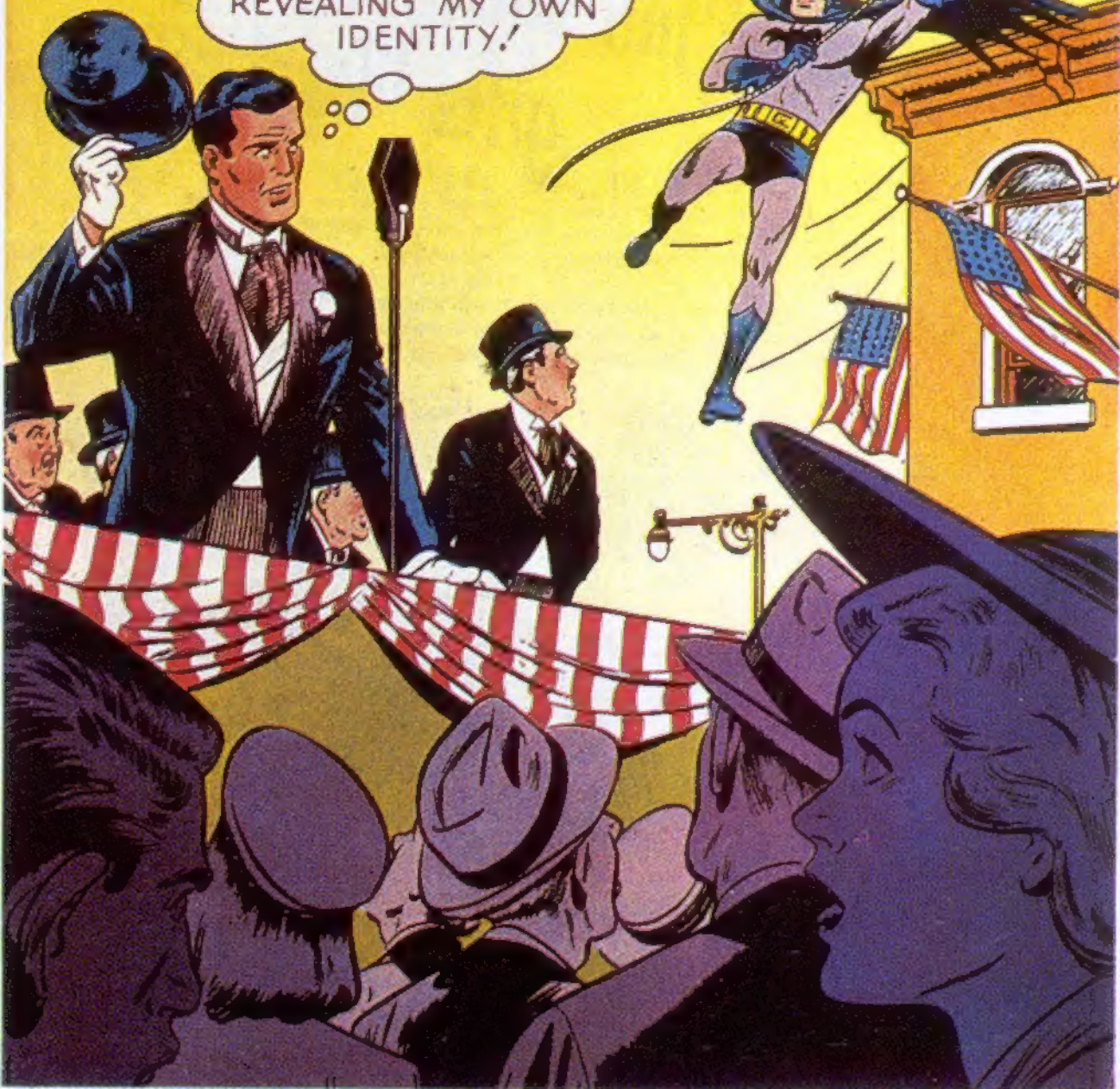
INDIAN LAWMAN

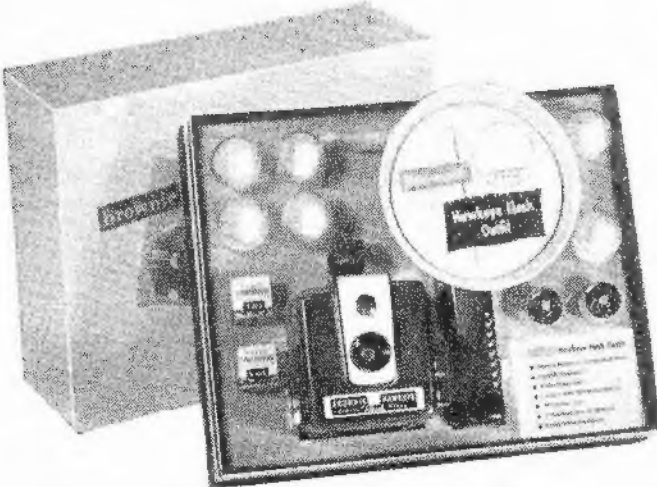


# Detective COMICS

In this issue:  
**"BRUCE WAYNE,  
MAYOR OF  
GOTHAM  
CITY!"**

A FAKE  
BATMAN! BUT I CAN'T  
EXPOSE HIM WITHOUT  
REVEALING MY OWN  
IDENTITY!





**Brownie Hawkeye Flash Outfit.** Here you get the Brownie Hawkeye Camera, (flash model with shutter that sets off the flash), film, flash bulbs, batteries, flashholder and instruction booklets. It's all set to go—just load, aim and shoot. \$13.75 complete.

Brownie Hawkeye Camera, flash model, alone \$7.45 (Flashholder extra, \$3.95).

# Loads of fun ahead with gifts like these

The fun goes on—and on—when the gift is a Kodak Camera—especially when it arrives complete with a flash outfit.

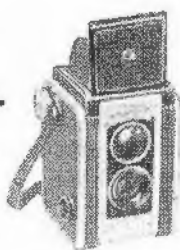
For it means you can take swell snapshots of holiday fun—of sports, friends, vacation and everything else.

It means you can get them indoors or out—in black-and-white or in full, sparkling color.

One of these Kodak Cameras as a gift will make it a wonderful Christmas. Eastman Kodak Company, Rochester 4, N. Y.

## Kodak Duaflex Flash Outfit.

This kit gives you the twin lens reflex-type camera with the Kodar f/8 Lens and big hooded viewfinder. With it come flash bulbs, batteries, flashholder and instruction booklets. \$29.25.



Kodak Duaflex II Camera alone with Kodet Lens \$14.95. With focusing Kodar f/8 Lens \$22.95.

*Prices include Federal Tax and are subject to change without notice.*



**The Kodak Pony Cameras**—for those who set their sights on more advanced cameras—convenient minatures in two sizes, the Pony 828 (Bantam) \$32.00, the Pony "35" (35mm) \$36.75. For color enthusiasts.

**Kodak**  
TRADE MARK



# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**

- THE BOY WONDER -

BOB  
KANE

CAN YOU IMAGINE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN **BRUCE WAYNE** IS NAMED **MAYOR OF GOTHAM CITY**? WELL, ONE SHREWD CRIMINAL COULD-- A CRIMINAL WITH AN OUTLANDISHLY CLEVER PLAN TO GET RID OF **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** ONCE AND FOR ALL! HERE'S THE STORY-- HOT FROM CITY HALL! AND-- IF YOU LIKE ADVENTURE-- EXCITEMENT-- SUSPENSE-- YOU'LL VOTE FOR...

**"MAYOR BRUCE WAYNE!"**

WHAT'S THE MATTER, BRUCE? YOU LOOK AS THOUGH YOU'RE **SEEING** THINGS!

HURRAH FOR  
BRUCE WAYNE  
OUR  
NEW  
MAYOR!!

BATMAN  
MAN OF  
THE YEAR!

MAYOR BRUCE  
WAYNE--  
THAT'S  
THE  
TICKET!

LONG LIVE  
MAYOR  
BRUCE  
WAYNE!

'RAY FOR  
BATMAN  
AND  
ROBIN!



LATE ONE NIGHT, IN A DESERTED  
GOTHAM CITY GARAGE ...

(WHISPER)  
CAREFUL--  
HE MUSTN'T  
HEAR US!

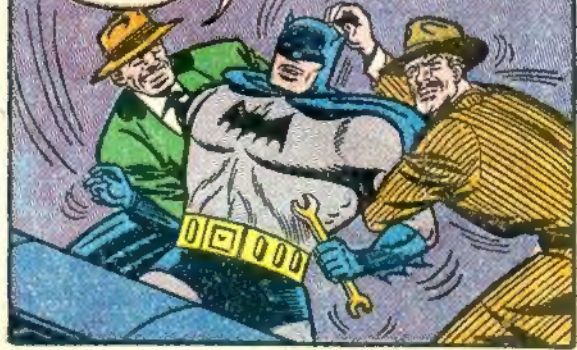
(WHISPER) DON'T  
WORRY-- HE'S TOO  
BUSY FIXIN' THAT  
**BATMOBILE**  
OF HIS!



ALL AT ONCE ...

HA-HA-- **BATMAN!**  
GOT YA COLD,  
HOOKS, RIP THAT  
MASK OFF HIS  
FACE!

IT'LL  
BE A  
PLEASURE!



A CROOK'S DEFT FINGERS DART FOR  
THE **BATMAN** MASK! IN A MOMENT, IT  
IS PULLED AWAY! BUT WHAT IS THIS??

HA-HA! SOME  
GAG-- UH, DEUCE?  
HOOKS THOUGHT OF  
IT-- HE'S A CARD,  
THAT HOOKS!

WILL YOU TWO STOP  
WITH YOUR PRACTICAL  
JOKES? THIS IS  
**SERIOUS**  
**BUSINESS!** C'MON--  
I'M READY NOW TO  
DIVULGE THE  
**WHOLE**  
**PLAN**  
IN DETAIL!



LATER, IN THE HIDEOUT OF THE SLICK  
CONFIDENCE MAN, DEUCE CHALMERS...

EVERYBODY'S GOT  
A HOBBY. MY HOBBY,  
FOR THE PAST YEAR,  
HAS BEEN THE  
SOLUTION OF **BATMAN'S**  
IDENTITY. I FIGURED  
THAT WOULD BE  
WORTH A MILLION  
DOLLARS!

YEAH, DEUCE--  
AND YOU SURE  
WORKED AT IT!  
WITH ALL YOUR  
FIGGERIN'--  
DO YOU THINK  
YOU KNOW WHO  
**BATMAN**  
REALLY IS?



I THINK SO-- TROUBLE  
IS, I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE  
TO PROVE IT. BUT NOW  
MY CHANCE IS COMING--  
AND IF I'M RIGHT, IT'LL  
BE WORTH MORE THAN  
A MILLION DOLLARS--  
IT'LL BE WORTH  
**6 MILLION!!**

SIX  
MILLION--  
WOW!



YES-- **6 MILLION!** ALL  
MINE-- WITH **BATMAN** GONE  
FOREVER!! THAT IS-- IF I'M  
RIGHT-- IF **BATMAN** IS  
REALLY **BRUCE WAYNE!!**







IN THE **BAT CAVE**, BRUCE WATCHES AS DICK DONS HIS **ROBIN** COSTUME...



AND, AFTER **ROBIN** HAS LEFT...



BUT AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS, **BATMAN'S** WORST FEARS ARE REALIZED!





TWO WEEKS LATER, AS BRUCE ARRIVES IN CITY HALL TO TAKE OVER HIS TEMPORARY DUTIES AS MAYOR ...

I'M FIELDING, SIR-- MAYOR STOKES' SECRETARY. I'LL BE ON HAND TO HELP YOU WITH ANYTHING YOU NEED!

THANK YOU, FIELDING! SO THIS IS MY NEW OFFICE-- NOT BAD!



AHHH, YOU'RE A LUCKY MAN, MR. WAYNE! HOW I'VE LONGED TO SIT IN THAT CHAIR MYSELF. THINK OF IT-- TO BE MAYOR OF GOTHAM CITY! IT'S AN HONOR-- IF EVEN FOR ONLY A WEEK!

WHO KNOWS-- MAYBE YOU WILL BE SOME DAY, FIELDING! IT'S POSSIBLE!



OH, NO--NOT ME! I'M TOO WEAK-- TOO EASILY SWAYED BY OTHERS. I HAVE NO MIND OF MY OWN-- I GUESS I'LL JUST ALWAYS BE A SECRETARY...

WELL-- THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH THAT-- IT'S A DECENT, HONORABLE PROFESSION.



THAT EVENING, AT 10 O'CLOCK, BRUCE'S OFFICIAL DUTIES BEGIN-- A NIGHT DEDICATION OF A NEW STATUE. BUT SUDDENLY...



JUST AS I FEARED-- THE BAT-SIGNAL! I CAN'T VERY WELL STOP IN THE MIDDLE OF MY SPEECH. A MILLION PEOPLE ARE WATCHING ME ON TELEVISION!

AND AT CITY HALL, AT THE CONCLUSION OF BRUCE'S SPEECH...

NO CHANCE TO DUCK UNTIL NOW! I'LL HAVE TO THINK UP SOME EXCUSE TO GIVE GORDON...

A FINE SPEECH, SIR! AND HAVE YOU SEEN THIS EXTRA, JUST OFF THE PRESS? YOUR LAW-ENFORCEMENT OFFICERS ARE ON THE BALL!



WHAT'S THIS?!! BUT IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! IT JUST CAN'T BE!!

**EXTRA! Gotham News**  
**BATMAN NABS JEWEL THIEF!!**



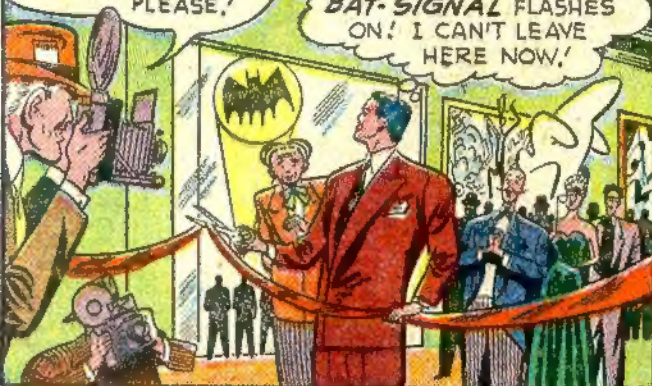
AT 10 O'CLOCK, THIS EVENING, WHILE MOST GOTHAM CITYTES WERE LISTENING TO THE FIRST ADDRESS OF TEMPORARY MAYOR BRUCE WAYNE, A THIEF ATTEMPTED TO ROB THE CUTLER JEWELRY COMPANY'S DOWNTOWN SHOP. QUICK ACTION ON THE PART OF BATMAN RESULTED IN THE APPREHENSION OF THE LOOTER.



THEN, NEXT DAY, AS MAYOR BRUCE WAYNE OFFICIALLY OPENS THE NEW MUNICIPAL ART MUSEUM...

HOLD IT, MR. MAYOR! JUST ONE MORE, PLEASE!

AGAIN! JUST WHEN I'M IN THE CENTER OF ATTRACTION, THE BAT-SIGNAL FLASHES ON! I CAN'T LEAVE HERE NOW!



AND WHEN BRUCE RETURNS TO THE MAYOR'S OFFICE...

WELL, BRUCE--THE POLICE ARE ACTING HANDSOMELY DURING YOUR TENURE OF OFFICE! BATMAN JUST NABBED ANOTHER BURGLAR!!

GOOD WORK, COMMISSIONER!

WHAT CAN ALL THIS MEAN? WHO'S PLAYING BATMAN-- AND WHY??



MEANWHILE, AT DEUCE CHALMERS' HIDEOUT...

I'VE PROVED IT! BRUCE WAYNE IS BATMAN! WHY DIDN'T THE REAL BATMAN ANSWER THE BAT-SIGNAL? BECAUSE HE WAS TOO BUSY IN HIS ROLE AS MAYOR!

IT WAS SMART OF YOU TO HAVE THOSE PHONEY CRIMES STAGED AT THE EXACT MOMENT THE MAYOR WOULD BE BUSY! BUT WHAT ABOUT OUR BOYS? YOU HADDA PUT 'EM IN JAIL!



DON'T WORRY-- I'LL GET 'EM OUT OF JAIL JUST AS EASY AS I GOT 'EM IN! MEANWHILE, WE GOT MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO THINK OF. LOOK AT THIS NEWSPAPER!



MY TIP WAS RIGHT! I KNEW IN ADVANCE BATMAN WAS TO BE HONORED BY THE "BIG SIX"! AND THAT'S HOW THIS WHOLE SCHEME WAS BORN! BECAUSE I WANT TO DEAL WITH THOSE SIX MILLIONAIRES!

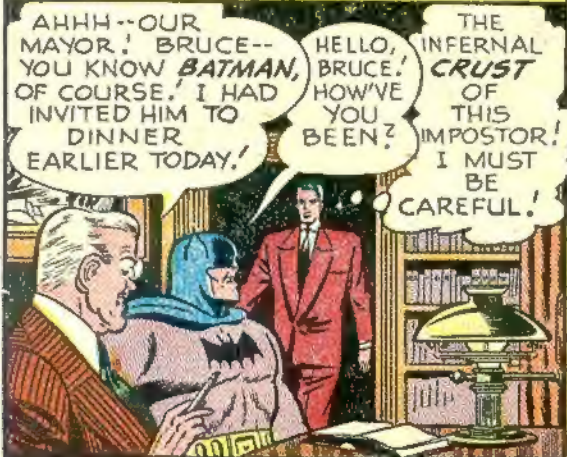


WE'VE TIME ENOUGH TO REVEAL BATMAN'S IDENTITY! FIRST, I MUST CONTINUE TO PLAY MY ROLE--HAVE MY FUN--AND MAKE SIX MILLION DOLLARS!





THAT EVENING, AS BRUCE ACCEPTS A DINNER INVITATION FROM COMMISSIONER GORDON...



AHHH--OUR MAYOR! BRUCE-- YOU KNOW **BATMAN**, OF COURSE! I HAD INVITED HIM TO DINNER EARLIER TODAY!

HELLO, BRUCE! HOW'VE YOU BEEN?

THE INFERNAL CRUST OF THIS IMPOSTOR! I MUST BE CAREFUL!

LATER...

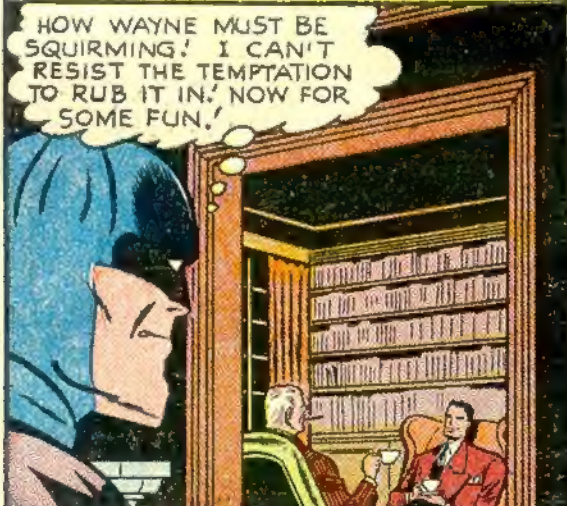


YOU KNOW SOMETHING? IF ONLY THE PEOPLE COULD SEE US NOW, IT WOULD PUT TO AN END THE OFTEN-QUOTED THEORY THAT **BRUCE WAYNE** AND **BATMAN** ARE ONE PERSON!

WILL HE BE SURPRISED!

WHAT A SITUATION!

AND, AFTER DINNER...



HOW WAYNE MUST BE SQUIRMING! I CAN'T RESIST THE TEMPTATION TO RUB IT IN! NOW FOR SOME FUN!

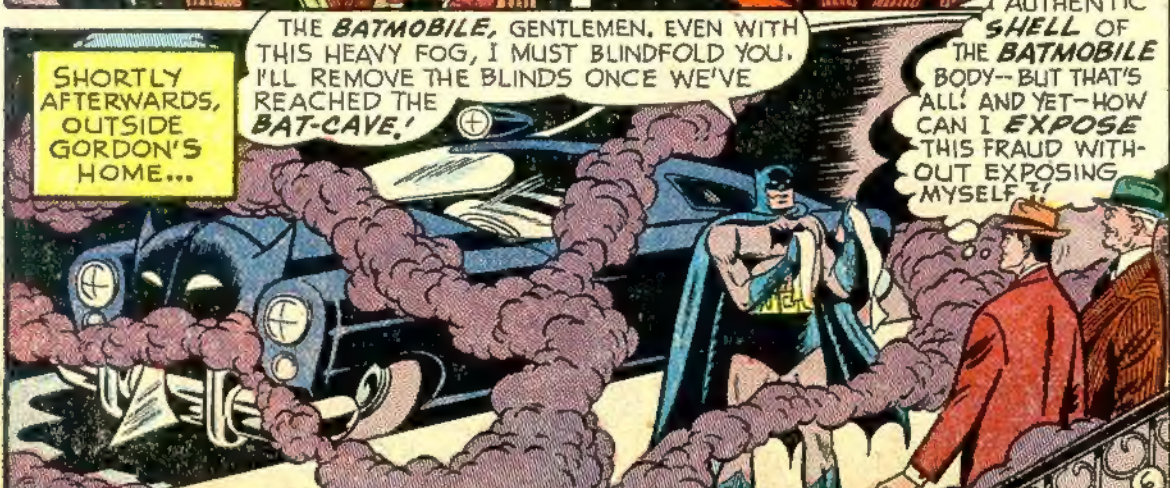


IF YOU'VE NOTHING BETTER PLANNED, HOW'D YOU LIKE TO VISIT THE **BAT-CAVE**? I'VE GOT SOME INTERESTING NEW GADGETS...

A CAPITAL IDEA! BRUCE, YOU'RE IN FOR A TREAT!

HE CAN SAY THAT AGAIN! **THE BAT-CAVE!** HOW FAR CAN HE GO?!

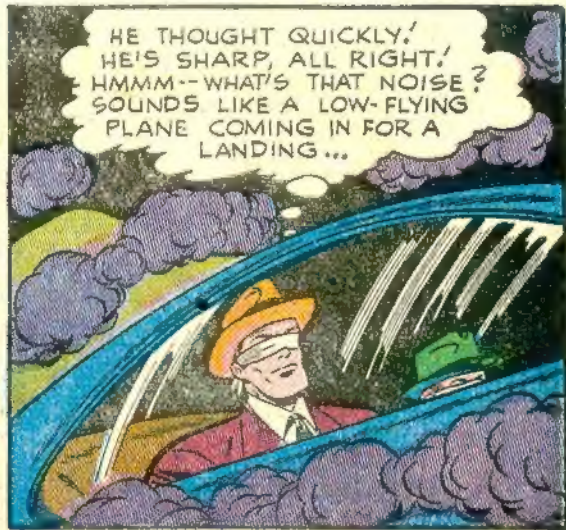
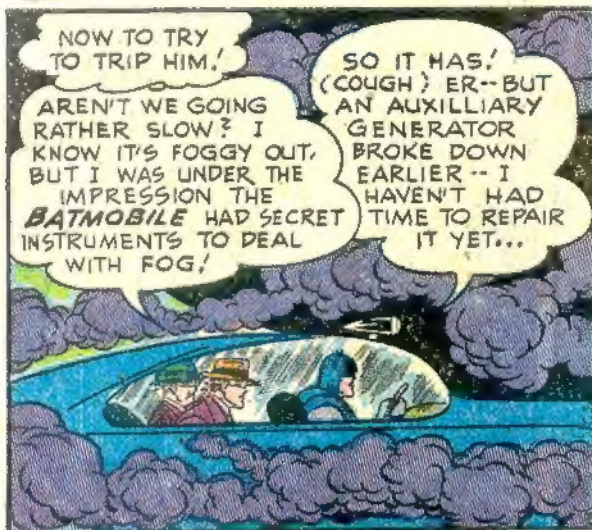
SHORTLY AFTERWARDS, OUTSIDE GORDON'S HOME...



THE **BATMOBILE**, GENTLEMEN, EVEN WITH THIS HEAVY FOG, I MUST BLINDFOLD YOU. I'LL REMOVE THE BLINDS ONCE WE'VE REACHED THE **BAT-CAVE!**

THIS JOB'S AN AUTHENTIC SHELL OF THE **BATMOBILE** BODY-- BUT THAT'S ALL! AND YET--HOW CAN I **EXPOSE** THIS FRAUD WITHOUT EXPOSING MYSELF?!





AND AS THE LONG DRIVE CONTINUES, THROUGH DESOLATE COUNTRY...



LATER, WHEN THE DESTINATION HAS BEEN REACHED AND THE BLINDS REMOVED...



AND AS THE BRAZEN IMPOSTOR EXHIBITS A CRUDE, MAKESHIFT, CRIME LABORATORY...



LATER...





LATE THAT EVENING, WHEN BRUCE IS WELCOMED HOME BY ALFRED, THE BUTLER...

HE'S CLEVER, ALFRED! HE'S TAKING ADVANTAGE OF MY TEMPORARY JOB AS MAYOR--EVERY MOVE IS PERFECTLY TIMED SO I CAN'T EXPOSE HIM! IF I DON'T DO SOMETHING SOON, HE'LL HAVE ME LICKED!

CAN'T I HELP OUT, SIR? I'VE DONE SO IN THE PAST WHEN YOUR SECRET WAS THREATENED--BY PLAYING THE **BATMAN** ROLE...



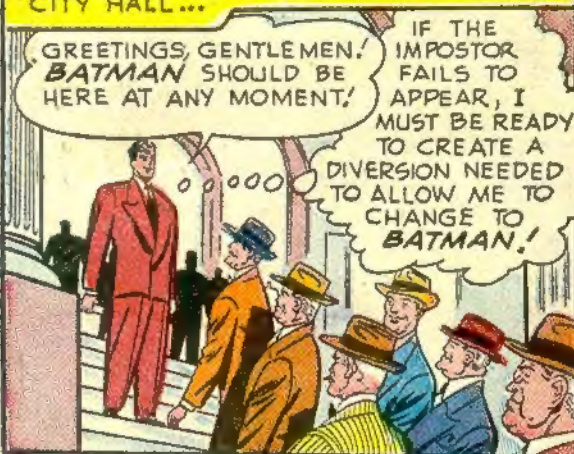
NO--HE'S TOO SMART FOR THAT. I'VE GOT TO THINK OF SOMETHING ELSE. MEANWHILE, WE MUST BE ALERT. IF HE WAS JUST AFTER MY IDENTITY, HE WOULD HAVE REVEALED EVERYTHING BY NOW. HE'S GOT SOMETHING ELSE UP HIS SLEEVE!



NEXT DAY, AS MAYOR BRUCE WAYNE WELCOMES THE "BIG SIX" CLUB AT CITY HALL...

GREETINGS, GENTLEMEN! **BATMAN** SHOULD BE HERE AT ANY MOMENT!

IF THE IMPOSTOR FAILS TO APPEAR, I MUST BE READY TO CREATE A DIVERSION NEEDED TO ALLOW ME TO CHANGE TO **BATMAN**!



BUT, MOMENTS LATER...

HMMM--THE MASQUERADE CONTINUES, AS I THOUGHT IT WOULD!

SORRY TO BE LATE, GENTLEMEN--A FEW ODDS AND ENDS TO BE CLEARED UP!



AND WHEN CEREMONIES HAVE ENDED...

THANK YOU, GENTLEMEN! AND NOW I'D LIKE TO REPAY YOU--BY TAKING YOU ON A PRIVATE TOUR OF MY **BAT-CAVE**!

WAIT! THAT MUST BE HIS PLAN... TO GET THESE MILLIONAIRES ALONE! HOW CAN I PREVENT IT?!!

WONDERFUL! WONDERFUL!



I'LL BET YOUR BODYGUARDS WOULD GET A KICK OUT OF THE **BAT-CAVE**! YOU'LL TAKE THEM ALONG, OF COURSE!

PREPOSTEROUS! ARE YOU SUGGESTING, MR. MAYOR, THAT WE NEED PROTECTION WHEN WE'RE IN THE **HANDS OF BATMAN HIMSELF**? HMMPH! IT'LL BE A PLEASURE TO BE RID OF THESE WATCHDOGS FOR A TIME!





SHORTLY AFTERWARDS...

THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT HE'LL DO WITH THE "BIG SIX" IN HIS POWER. I CAN'T WAIT ANY LONGER--I'VE GOT TO MAKE MY MOVE NOW!

MAYOR'S OFFICE

MEANWHILE...

THESE FOOLS -- WAIT TILL THEY LEARN THEY'VE BEEN DUPED. HOW ELSE COULD ANYONE EVER GET THEM AWAY FROM THEIR BODYGUARDS. HA-HA--THEY'RE MINE NOW-- AND I'LL HOLD THEM EACH FOR A MILLION DOLLARS.

AND, AT THE MOMENT IN CITY HALL...

FIELDING, GET ME THE COMMISSIONER OF MARINE AND AVIATION. AND THEN I WANT THE MAP SECTION OF THE CITY PLANNING OFFICE.

YES, MR. MAYOR.

WAIT A MINUTE. FIELDING -- OF COURSE. NO MIND OF HIS OWN, HE ONCE SAID. WELL -- WE'LL GIVE HIM A MIND.

AND AFTER BRUCE HAS COMPLETED HIS INQUIRIES, A STRANGE DRAMA UNFOLDS BEHIND THE LOCKED DOORS OF THE MAYOR'S OFFICE.

JUST AS I THOUGHT--AN APT SUBJECT-- HE'S HYPNOTIZED ALREADY. NOW FOR HIS DISGUISE-- WITH HIS GLASSES OFF, THE RESEMBLANCE IS THERE. IT NEEDS ONLY A FEW TOUCHES.

SWIFTLY, BRUCE DONS HIS BATMAN COSTUME. THEN...

LISTEN TO ME CAREFULLY, FIELDING. YOU WANTED TO BE MAYOR OF GOTHAM CITY-- NOW YOU ARE. YOU ARE MAYOR BRUCE WAYNE OF GOTHAM CITY. YOU WILL DO WHAT I TELL YOU--AND WHEN I WAKE YOU, YOU WILL REMEMBER NOTHING OF WHAT WENT ON-- YOU WILL REMEMBER NOTHING.



MEANWHILE, IN CHALMERS' MAKESHIFT  
"BAT-CAVE"...

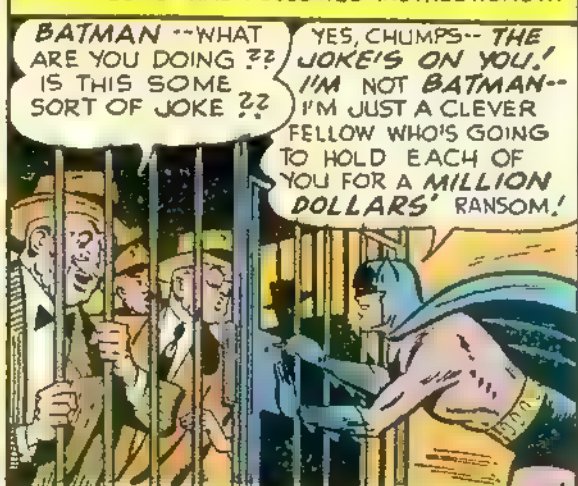


INCREDIBLE!  
INCREDIBLE!  
THIS IS INDEED  
A RARE  
TREAT!

HERE'S SOMETHING I  
THINK WILL INTEREST  
YOU--STEP INSIDE IT,  
GENTLEMEN--AND  
I'LL SHOW YOU!

THE GRISS  
CASE CAGE  
USED BY TWO-GUN  
GRISSOM TO HOLD  
BATMAN AND ROBIN  
CAPTIVE, ALL 1 TO DATE.

AND WHEN THE UNSUSPECTING "BIG  
SIX" CLUB HAS FOLLOWED INSTRUCTIONS...



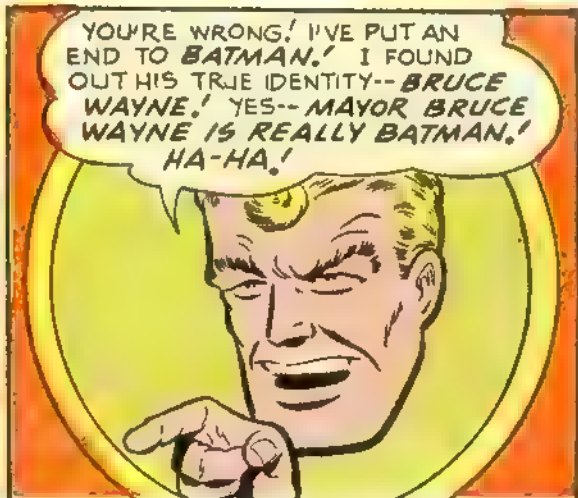
BATMAN --WHAT  
ARE YOU DOING ??  
IS THIS SOME  
SORT OF JOKE ??

YES, CHUMPS-- THE  
JOKE'S ON YOU!  
I'M NOT BATMAN--  
I'M JUST A CLEVER  
FELLOW WHO'S GOING  
TO HOLD EACH OF  
YOU FOR A MILLION  
DOLLARS' RANSOM!

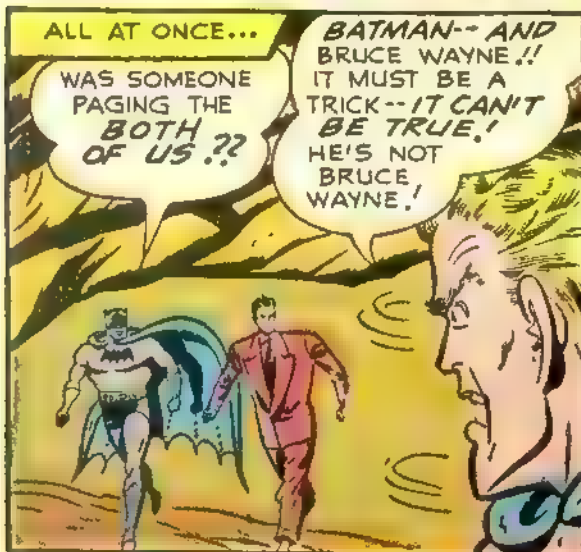


PERFECT, EH?!  
WITH ALL YOUR  
BODYGUARDS AND  
PROTECTION, I  
FOUND A WAY OF  
KIDNAPING  
YOU!

DON'T LAUGH TOO  
SOON, YOUNG MAN!  
THE REAL BATMAN  
MUST KNOW OF  
YOUR MASQUERADE!  
HE'LL PUT AN END  
TO YOU!



YOU'RE WRONG! I'VE PUT AN  
END TO BATMAN! I FOUND  
OUT HIS TRUE IDENTITY--BRUCE  
WAYNE! YES--MAYOR BRUCE  
WAYNE IS REALLY BATMAN!  
HA-HA!



ALL AT ONCE...

WAS SOMEONE  
PAGING THE  
BOTH  
OF US ??

BATMAN-- AND  
BRUCE WAYNE !!  
IT MUST BE A  
TRICK--IT CAN'T  
BE TRUE!  
HE'S NOT  
BRUCE  
WAYNE!



DON'T BE  
RIDICULOUS!  
ANYONE WHO  
KNOWS ME WILL  
RECOGNIZE THIS  
SCAR! I'M BRUCE  
WAYNE, ALL RIGHT!  
MAYOR BRUCE  
WAYNE!

OF COURSE IT'S  
BRUCE! I REMEMBER  
WHEN HE GOT THAT  
SCAR-- AT THE  
NEWVILLE  
YACHT  
RACES!





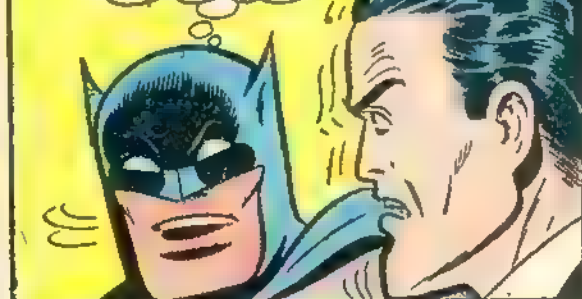
AND AS THE TENSION MOUNTS WITHIN THE FALSE **BAT-CAVE**...

YOUR DREAM IS OVER, CHALMERS! **WAKE UP, MAN-- YOU'RE THROUGH!**

WHAT--WHAT'S HAPPENED...?



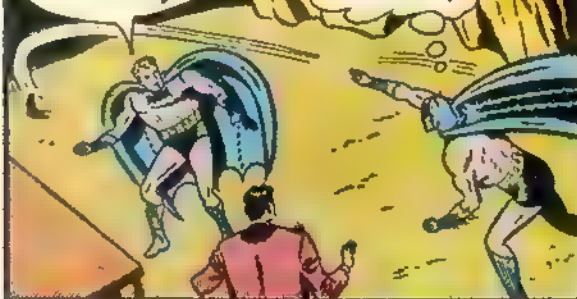
WHAT A FOOL I WAS -- SHOUTING "WAKE UP" LIKE THAT! FIELDING HAS COME OUT OF HIS TRANCE-- HE'LL GIVE EVERYTHING AWAY IF I DON'T MOVE FAST! AND I MUSTN'T DO ANYTHING SUSPICIOUS!



WITH LIGHTNING SPEED, **BATMAN** WHIPS OUT A FOLDING **BATARANG** FROM HIS UTILITY BELT. IN THE SAME MOTION, HE HURLS IT AT CHALMERS!

HA-HA! YOU MISSED ME, **BATMAN!**

I'M NOT TRYING TO HIT YOU, MY FRIEND!



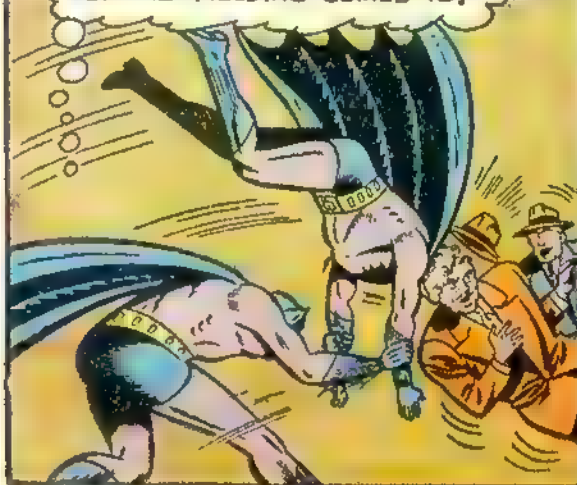
ABRUPTLY, THE **BATARANG** SPINS AROUND, COMES SAILING BACK UNERRINGLY TOWARD THE STILL-DAZED FIELDING!

LOOK-- IT HIT **BRUCE!** HE'S **KNOCKED OUT!**

NOW TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE DIVERSION!

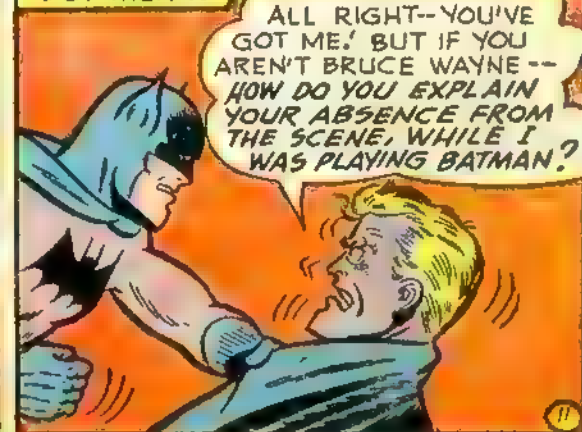


I'VE GOT TO CLEAN UP THIS FAST-- BEFORE FIELDING COMES TO!

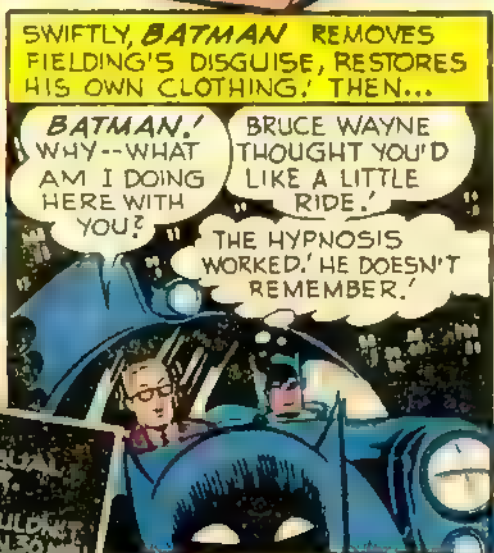
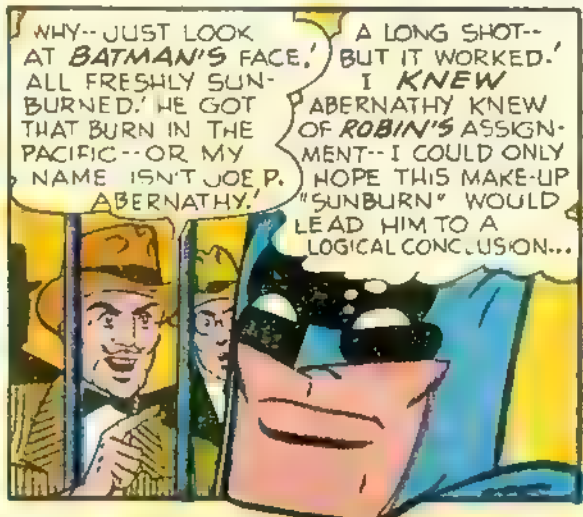
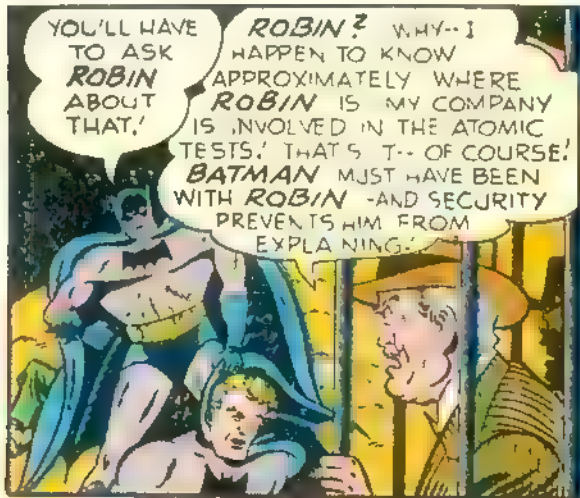


WITH URGENCY DRIVING HIM, **BATMAN** TEARS INTO HIS FOES! IN A MATTER OF MOMENTS, THE BATTLE IS FINISHED! BUT THEN...

ALL RIGHT--YOU'VE GOT ME! BUT IF YOU AREN'T **BRUCE WAYNE**-- HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN YOUR ABSENCE FROM THE SCENE, WHILE I WAS PLAYING **BATMAN**?







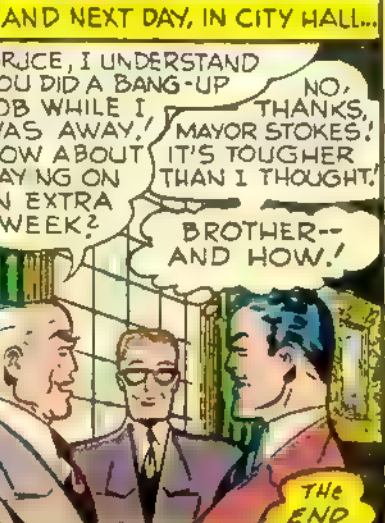
THAT NIGHT, IN THE **BAT-CAVE**, AS **BATMAN** EXPLAINS THE CASE TO ALFRED...

AND SO YOU SEE, UNDER THESE CONDITIONS IT WAS EASY FOR ME TO DETERMINE THE ROAD ON WHICH CHALMERS WAS DRIVING THE NIGHT HE TOOK GORDON AND MYSELF TO HIS "BAT-CAVE" ON AN ABANDONED FARM.

**DEDUCTIONS:**  
1. VERY FOGGY NIGHT--UNUSUAL FOR PLANES TO BE IN AIR.  
2. IN HEAVY FOG, CHALMERS COULDN'T HAVE BEEN DRIVING MORE THAN 30 MPH.  
3. CHECK WITH AUTHORITIES REVEALED ONLY ONE PLANE LANDED IN GOTHAM CITY AT THE AIRPORT.  
4. HEARD PLANE MOTOR NORTH.



YES--AND BY COUNTING YOUR PULSE YOU WERE ABLE TO ESTABLISH HOW MANY MINUTES ELAPSED BETWEEN THE AIRFIELD AND THE HIDEOUT. KNOWING THE CAR'S SPEED, IT WAS SIMPLE TO ESTABLISH THE MILEAGE BETWEEN THE TWO POINTS.





Advertisement

**JOHNNY  
LUJACK**  
Ace Quarterback  
Chicago Bears



What Sparks  
a Champion  
Sparks You!

and Champions  
choose Wheaties!

CUTAWAY VIEW  
OF WHEAT KERNEL

THERE'S A  
WHOLE KERNEL OF WHEAT  
IN EVERY WHEATIES FLAKE

Hitting the line—or hitting the books—you need lots of energy to see you through. Pour on the wheat-power. Eat lots of Wheaties like the champions do!

**"Breakfast of Champions"**

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IRON

ENERGY

VITAMINS

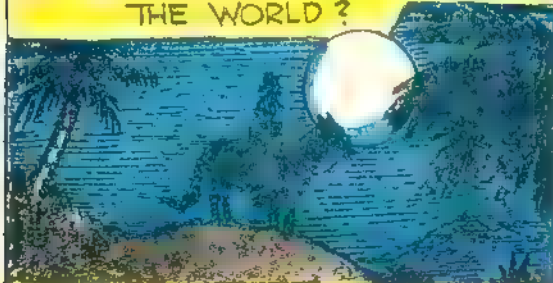
WHEATIES ENERGY  
HELPS YOU CARRY THE  
BALL AT WHATEVER  
YOU DO!





# QUICK QUIZ

DID MAGELLAN GO AROUND THE WORLD?



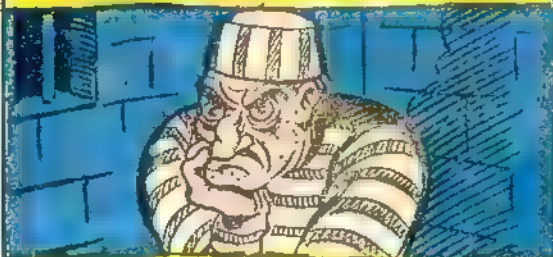
**NO.... HE HAD TRAVELED ONLY HALF-WAY AROUND THE GLOBE WHEN HE WAS SLAIN IN THE PHILIPPINES! HOWEVER, 18 OF HIS CREW CONTINUED THE VOYAGE... CIRCLING THE WORLD!**

WHAT AGE GROUP HAS THE MOST CRIMINALS IN THE U.S.?



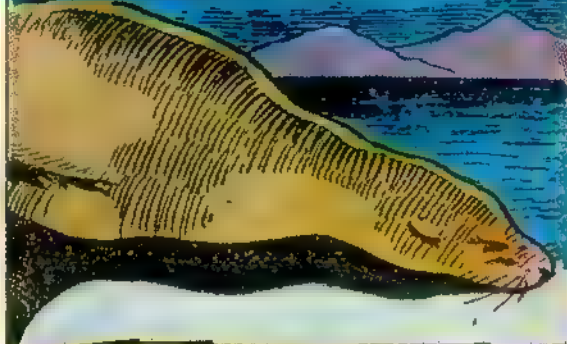
**SURVEYS REVEAL THAT PERSONS BETWEEN THE AGES OF 15 AND 30 COMPRISE  $\frac{3}{4}$  OF ALL OUR CRIMINALS!**

HOW DID "SING SING" PRISON GET ITS NAME?



**"SING SING" ARE INDIAN WORDS MEANING A STONY PLACE! THE TOWN OF OSSINING, WHERE THE PRISON STANDS WAS CALLED SING SING UNTIL ITS NAME WAS CHANGED IN 1901!**

DO SEALS SLEEP?



**YES... BUT ONLY AT 2 MINUTE INTERVALS!**

**CHARLIE WILD**

EVEN WHEN I MESS UP A CROOK'S HAIR, MY HAIR LOOKS GOOD BECAUSE I USE WILDROOT CREAM-OIL.

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MADE BY CHARLIE WILD  
LONDON

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RELIEVES DRYNESS  
REMOVES  
LOOSE DANDRUFF

WILDROOT CO. INC.

LOW AS **29¢** PLUS TAX



# IMPOSSIBLE- BUT TRUE



YOU JUST WON  
THE SWEEPSTAKES,  
MR. MARKO!

WHAT A GUY-- THIS DRAWING  
WAS A MILLION TO ONE AGAINST  
LUCKY MARKO, BUT HE WON!

NATURALLY!  
I NEVER  
LOSE!

RUBEN -  
MOREIRA

HE WAS A FABULOUS CHARACTER WITH THE MOST INCREDIBLE LUCK IN THE WORLD! IF IT WAS GOOD FORTUNE, IT HAPPENED TO HIM-- IF IT WAS BAD FORTUNE, IT HAPPENED TO SOMEONE ELSE! NO MATTER WHAT GAME OF CHANCE HE PLAYED--NO MATTER WHAT THE ODDS AGAINST HIM WERE-- HE ALWAYS WON! IMPOSSIBLE? THAT'S WHAT TV PRODUCER ROY RAYMOND SAID, UNTIL HE TRIED TO UNCOVER THE AMAZING MYSTERY OF...

## "The LUCKIEST MAN on EARTH!"

ONE DAY, AS ROY RAYMOND, PRODUCER OF THE "IMPOSSIBLE--BUT TRUE" TELEVISION SHOW AUDITIONS A LIKELY PROSPECT...

THAT CHAP BILLS HIMSELF  
AS "THE MAN WHO CAN  
WALK ON AIR", BUT ALL  
HE'S DONE SO FAR IS  
SOME PRETTY CLEVER  
WIRE-WALKING!

JUST BE  
PATIENT,  
KAREN!

SUDDENLY, A GASP IS HEARD FROM THE CROWD, AS...

LOOK, ROY,  
THE WIRE  
SNAPPED!

HE'LL BE  
KILLED!

I CAN'T  
LOOK!





BUT HORROR TURNS TO ASTONISHMENT WHEN...

ROY, HE'S DOING IT--HE'S WALKING ON AIR!

IT SEEMS SO, DOESN'T IT?



LATER, WHEN THE STUNT MAN DESCENDS TO RECEIVE HIS PLAUDITS...

VERY CLEVER--BUT IT'S THE OLD MAGICIAN'S TRICK OF DISTRACTION! WHILE WE WERE ALL WATCHING HIS LEGS, INSTEAD OF HIS BALANCING POLE, THE WIRE HE WALKED ON SNAPPED-- BUT NOT THE WIRE THAT WENT THROUGH THE HOLE OF THIS POLE, WHICH ALSO CONTAINED A PULLEY WHEEL AND BUILT-IN MOTOR! SEE?



TOO BAD, ROY-- I WAS SURE WE WERE GOING TO HAVE A TERRIFIC ITEM FOR THE SHOW!

IF YOU'LL PARDON THE INTERRUPT ON, I CAN STILL SEE THAT YOU GET ONE--THE SENSATION OF THE CENTURY!



LUCKY MARKO--THE LUCKIEST MAN ON EARTH!

THE WHAT?

YOU HEARD IM-- THAT'S ME!



WHILE ROY LISTENS WITH AMUSEMENT TO THE STRANGER'S BOASTS...

...WHAT'S MORE--I NEVER LOST A BET IN MY WHOLE LIFE! AND TALK ABOUT LUCKY BREAKS! I GET 'EM EVERY DAY!

HOW ABOUT PROVING SOME OF THOSE WILD CLAIMS?

LUCKY MARKO WILL BE HAPPY TO FOLLOW ME!



PRESENTLY, THE FOURSOME VISITS A CHARITY BAZAAR AT THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN, AND THERE...

AND YOU CLAIM YOU CAN GUESS THE RIGHT NUMBER WITHOUT MISSING ONCE?

ABSOLUTELY! BUT FIRST I WANT YOU TO EXAMINE THE WHEEL TO MAKE SURE IT ISN'T WIRED OR FIXED IN ANY WAY!

THAT'S FAIR ENOUGH!



AFTER MARKO PICKS 10 WINNING NUMBERS IN A ROW...

THIS GENTLEMAN WINS AGAIN ON NUMBER 22! AND I WISH HE'D GO HOME BEFORE I GO BROKE!

SATISFIED, MR. RAYMOND?

NOT QUITE! I'D LIKE TO SEE ANOTHER EXAMPLE OF YOUR LUCK BEFORE I BOOK YOU FOR MY SHOW, MARKO!

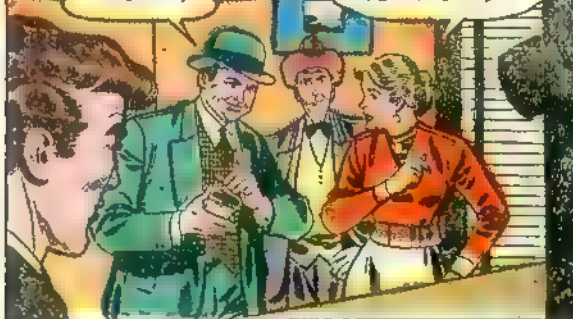




BACK IN ROY'S STUDIO OFFICE, MARKO REQUESTS A DECK OF CARDS, WHICH ROY PRODUCES...

I'M FEELING VERY LUCKY TODAY-- LUCKY ENOUGH TO PICK AN ACE EVERY TIME I DRAW! ALL I ASK IS TO CHECK THE DECK TO MAKE SURE ALL THE ACES ARE PRESENT!

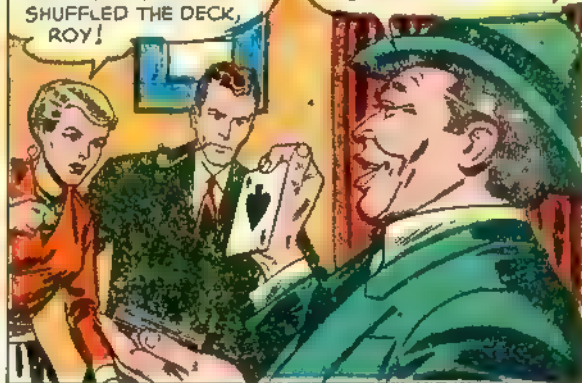
BUT OUT OF A DECK OF 52 CARDS, THERE ARE ONLY FOUR ACES -- WHICH MAKES THE ODDS AGAINST MARKO 13 TO ONE!



AND SOON ROY WATCHES WITH AMAZEMENT AS THE MAN OF MYSTERY MAKES DRAW AFTER DRAW, AND EACH TIME...

HE DREW IT AGAIN -- THE ACE OF SPADES! AND YOU YOURSELF SHUFFLED THE DECK, ROY!

WELL, ARE YOU SATISFIED? AND ARE YOU READY TO SIGN ME FOR YOUR SHOW?



NOT QUITE! CARD TRICKS ARE PRETTY OLD STUFF-- SO IS ROULETTE! BESIDES, THESE TRICKS ARE TOO MILD FOR TV!

DID YOU SAY, TOO MILD? VERY WELL-- I HAVE A SUGGESTION THAT IS NOT ONLY SENSATIONAL BUT WILL PROVE I AM THE LUCKIEST MAN ON EARTH!



SEE THAT? ON SEPTEMBER 15, A DRAWING WILL BE HELD FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE CLINIC FUND! THE PRIZE-WINNING NAME WILL BE PICKED OUT OF THE CITY TELEPHONE DIRECTORY! IF I ENTER THIS DRAWING AND WIN, THEN WILL YOU AGREE THAT I AM THE LUCKIEST MAN IN THE WORLD?



ROY, THERE ARE FIVE MILLION NAMES IN THE DIRECTORY, WHICH WOULD MAKE THE ODDS AGAINST MARKO FIVE MILLION TO ONE!

I WILL DONATE \$5,000 TO THE CLINIC FUND MYSELF IF I DON'T WIN!

YOU'LL-- WHAT--?



LATE THAT EVENING, AFTER HOURS OF VAIN COMPUTING...

I CAN'T GET OVER THE MAN'S CONFIDENCE! HE ACTS SO POSITIVE HE'S GOING TO WIN THAT DRAWING!

THAT'S WHAT HAS ME DOWN, KAREN! I'VE GONE THROUGH THE RECORDS OF HUNDREDS OF PAST DRAWINGS-- AND THERE IS NO WAY OF TELLING IN ADVANCE WHO'S GOING TO WIN! IS IT-- POSSIBLE HE IS-- THAT LUCKY?



IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, LUCKY MARKO BECOMES FRONT-PAGE NEWS...

WHEN DID YOU FIRST DISCOVER YOU WERE THE LUCKIEST MAN ON EARTH, MR. MARKO?

WHEN I WAS 14 YEARS OLD! I FELL OUT OF AN AIRPLANE AND LANDED IN A STACK OF HAY! HA, HA!





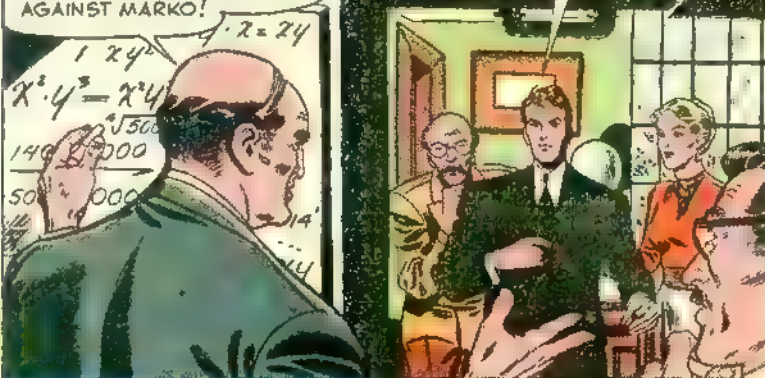
MEANWHILE, ROY MEETS WITH SEVERAL MATHEMATICS PROFESSORS AT THE LOCAL UNIVERSITY...

I'M VERY SORRY, MR. RAYMOND, BUT NO MATTER HOW YOU COMPUTE IT, THE ODDS ARE STILL 5,000,000 TO ONE AGAINST MARKO!

AND YET, HE'S SO CERTAIN HE'LL WIN THAT HE'S WILLING TO BET \$5,000 THAT HIS NAME WILL BE PICKED! HOW? HOW?

IT'S NO USE -- I CAN'T EXPLAIN IT! MAYBE I CAN FIND A CLUE IF I FOUND OUT MORE ABOUT MARKO HIMSELF!

I'VE GOT A SNEAKING SUSPICION YOU'RE LICKED THIS TIME, ROY!



FINALLY, THE BIG DAY ARRIVES... ON THE STAGE OF THE DELPHI THEATER, ON SEPTEMBER 15...

AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THE DRAWING FROM THE DIRECTORY WILL TAKE PLACE! ONLY ONE PERSON OUT OF THE 5,000,000 PEOPLE LIVING IN OUR CITY WILL BE SELECTED THE LUCKY WINNER OF THE \$1,000 PRIZE!

THAT'S ME!

AND JUST TO SHOW EVERYONE THAT THIS DRAWING IS BEING CONDUCTED FAIR AND SQUARE, OUR OWN MAYOR WILL OFFICIATE -- AND THE MAYOR'S SON, BILLY, WILL BE THE ONE TO STICK THE PIN INTO THE PRIZE-WINNING NAME!

MY NAME, THAT IS!



THEN, SUDDENLY, MARKO STEPS FORWARD FOR A BRIEF BUT UNSCHEDULED SPEECH...

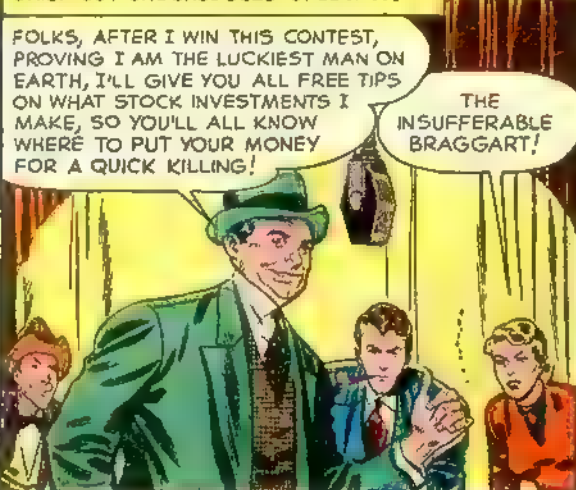
FOLKS, AFTER I WIN THIS CONTEST, PROVING I AM THE LUCKIEST MAN ON EARTH, I'LL GIVE YOU ALL FREE TIPS ON WHAT STOCK INVESTMENTS I MAKE, SO YOU'LL ALL KNOW WHERE TO PUT YOUR MONEY FOR A QUICK KILLING!

THE INSUFFERABLE BRAGGART!

THEN, AS THE BREATHLESS AUDIENCE BECOMES EVEN TENSER...

GO ON, BILLY, STICK THE PIN IN, WHEREVER YOU WANT!

O.K. POP!

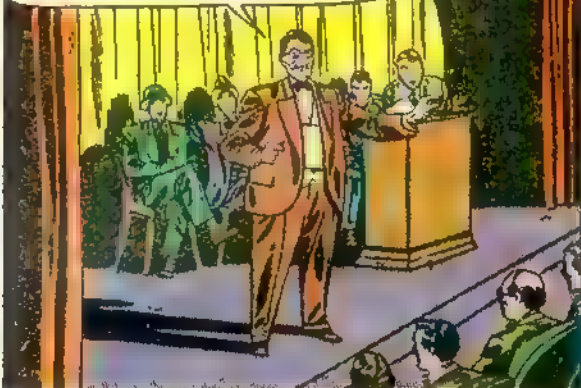




AND IN THE NEXT MOMENT...

ALL RIGHT, FOLKS, BILLY STUCK THE PIN IN! NOW TELL THE AUDIENCE WHAT NAME THE PIN WENT THROUGH, BILLY! GO ON, READ THE NAME!

THE NAME IS--LUCKY MARKO!



AS PANDEMONIUM BREAKS OUT...

HOORAY FOR MARKO!

HE DID IT!

WHAT LUCK!

LET ME THROUGH! I WANT--TO--GET A LOOK AT THAT DIRECTORY!



BUT WHEN ROY EXAMINES THE BOOK...

SORRY, ROY! I DON'T EXACTLY KNOW WHAT YOU EXPECTED TO FIND-- BUT IT'S AN ORDINARY CITY DIRECTORY-- AND THE HOLE IS PUNCHED RIGHT THROUGH HIS NAME!

YES--BUT IT **ALSO** PUNCHED THROUGH THE SAME SPOT ON THE **FOLLOWING PAGE!** AND DO YOU REMEMBER THAT WHEN BILLY STUCK THE NEEDLE IN, HE HELD THE PAGE **STRAIGHT UP?**



AND IN THE NEXT INSTANT...

I THOUGHT YOUR POT BELLY WAS A LITTLE TOO B.G FOR A MAN WITH SUCH A THIN FACE!

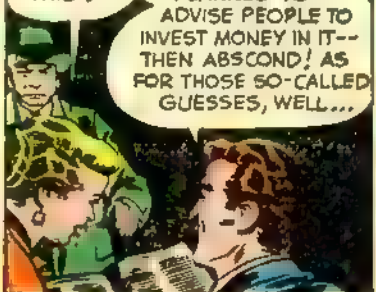
I DON'T UNDERSTAND, ROY!



DON'T YOU SEE? WHEN MARKO SPOKE UP A WHILE AGO, WE ALL LOOKED AT HIM, GIVING JACKSON THE CHANCE TO SWITCH DIRECTORIES! BUT HE DIDN'T HAVE THE ROOM TO OPEN IT WIDE AND USE THE P.N THE WAY BILLY DID! HE OPENED IT JUST A LITTLE AND JABBED MARKO'S NAME THEREBY ALSO INDENTING THE FOLLOWING PAGE, THEN DURING THE EXCITEMENT, HE SWITCHED DIRECTORIES AGAIN! MARKO IS A FRAUD!



BUT WHAT ABOUT THOSE OTHER LUCKY GUESSES-- THE ROULETTE WHEEL, AND THE DECK OF CARDS-- AND WHY, ROY, WHY SHOULD HE DO ALL THIS?



I'LL TELL YOU WHY! BECAUSE MARKO, I FOUND OUT, IS THE ACTUAL OWNER OF A COMPANY IN JACKSON'S NAME--A DUMMY COMPANY! HE PLANNED TO ADVISE PEOPLE TO INVEST MONEY IN IT-- THEN ABSCOND! AS FOR THOSE SO-CALLED GUESSES, WELL...

"HE DID IT ALL WITH A SMALL BUT SUPER-POWERED ELECTRONIC MAGNET SECRETED BETWEEN THE FINGERS. IN THE CASE OF THE ROULETTE WHEEL, HE WAS ACTUALLY ABLE TO DIRECT THE STEEL BALL INTO THE GROOVE HE PICKED..."





"THE CARD TRICK WAS MORE COMPLICATED! HERE, MARKO HAD A METALLIC PASTE UNDER HIS FINGER NAIL. REMEMBER WHEN HE CHECKED THE DECK? THAT'S WHEN HE DUG THAT NAIL INTO THE BACK OF EACH ACE. LATER, WHEN HE DREW A CARD, THE MAGNET BETWEEN HIS FINGERS ATTRACTED THE METALLIC SUBSTANCE, LIFTING THE CARD TO HIS HAND."



IT LOOKS LIKE YOU LOSE, MARKO! AND THE POLICE WILL WANT TO QUESTION YOU ABOUT THAT FAKE COMPANY YOU FORMED!

YOU'LL HAVE TO CATCH ME FIRST!




THE CHASE LEADS DOWN BROADWAY...

HE'S GOING INTO THE TIVOLI, ROY! IT'S EIGHT O'CLOCK AND THE THEATER IS JAMMED! ONCE HE GETS IN THERE...

I KNOW--HE CAN LOSE HIMSELF IN THE CROWD! AND ESCAPE FROM ANY ONE OF A DOZEN EXITS! OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO CATCH UP WITH HIM BEFORE HE GETS INSIDE! AND THIS TIME, THE ODDS ARE AGAINST US!

I'LL MAKE IT!--I'LL MAKE IT!



AND MARKO DOES SUCCEED IN BUYING A TICKET AND GETTING PAST THE TICKET TAKER, BUT THEN...

I MADE IT! THEY'LL NEVER CATCH ME NOW! ER--WHAT'S THE MATTER? I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING!

SORRY TO DETAIN YOU, SIR, BUT--!



WE WISH TO CONGRATULATE YOU AS THE MILLIONTH PERSON TO BUY A TICKET TO THIS THEATER! YOU WILL RECEIVE OUR CHECK FOR \$50!

TOUGH LUCK, MARKO--BUT YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO SPEND IT WHERE YOU'RE GOING!

POOR MARKO! HIS FIRST REAL LUCKY WIN TURNS OUT TO BE THE UNLUCKIEST BREAK OF HIS LIFE!



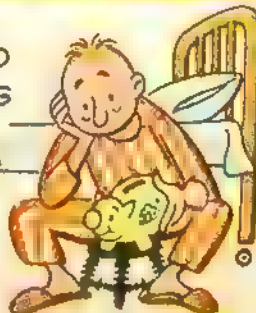
The End

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RIDDLE ME THIS by Necco

WHAT HAS A BED BUT NEVER SLEEPS AND A BANK BUT NEVER SAVES?

GIVE UP?  
SEE BELOW\*



ANSWER: A RIVER

WHAT CANDY TREAT CAN YOU ALWAYS BANK ON FOR DEE-LICIOUS ENJOYMENT?

ANSWER...

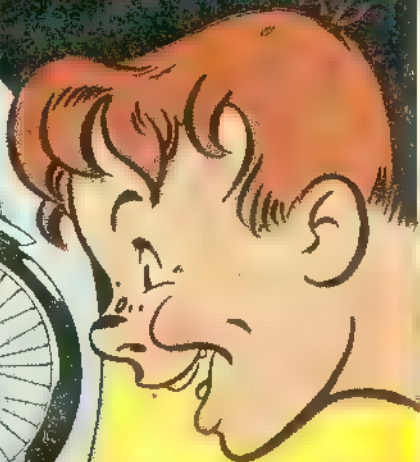
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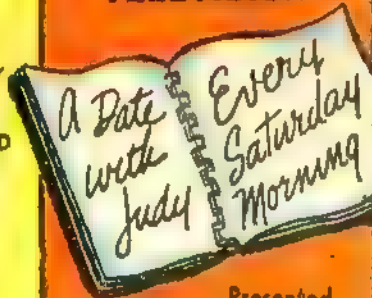
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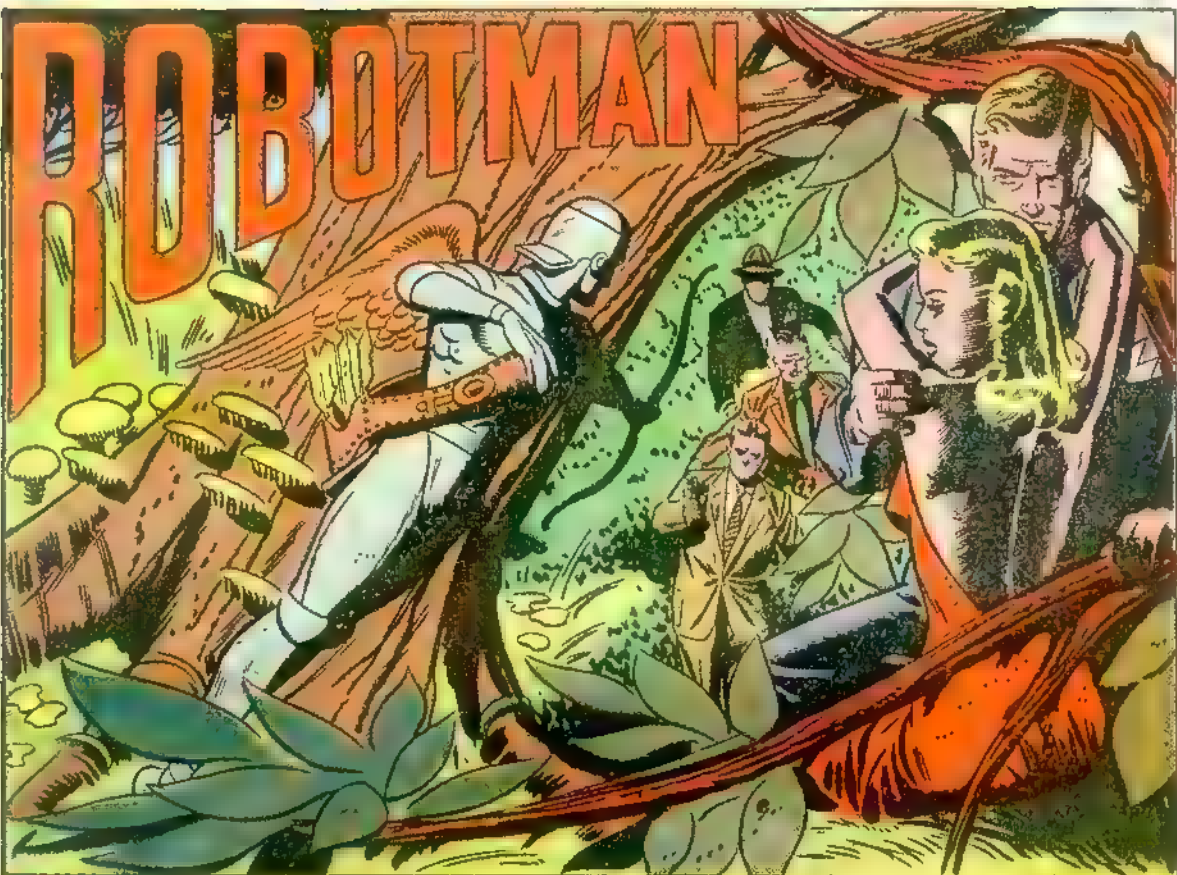
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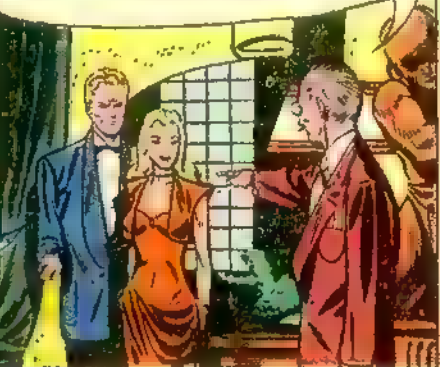


YOU ALL KNOW THE MANY STRANGE FORMS AND PECULIAR ROLES ROBOTMAN HAS HAD TO TAKE IN HIS AMAZING CAREER! BUT BY FAR THE MOST BIZARRE WAS THE PART HE PLAYED WHEN HIS FRIEND, JIM CARTER, RAN INTO A STORM OF STRIFE WHEN YEGGS TRIED TO SEPARATE HIM FROM THE GIRL OF HIS DREAMS! THIS TIME, THE INVINCIBLE **MAN OF METAL** FOUND HIMSELF IN THE DOUBLE ROLE OF DAN CUPID AND...

## "ROBOTMAN CRUSOE"

ONE MORNING AFTER HEIRESS ALICE BAXTER REQUESTS HER GUARDIAN'S PERMISSION TO MARRY JIM CARTER...

I ABSOLUTELY REFUSE TO PERMIT THIS MARRIAGE... AND YOU CAN'T GET MARRIED WITHOUT MY CONSENT! I BELIEVE THIS YOUNG COLLEGE PROFESSOR OF YOURS IS NOTHING BUT A FORTUNE-HUNTER!



WHY DO YOU HAVE SUCH A LOW OPINION OF ME, SIR?

BECAUSE YOU STUDIOUS MEN CAN'T EVEN TAKE CARE OF YOURSELVES! SO HOW CAN YOU TAKE CARE OF MY WARD?

I'LL DO ANYTHING TO PROVE I'M A REAL MAN... ANYTHING!





AND WHAT DOES JIM HAVE TO DO TO PROVE THAT... LIVE LIKE ROBINSON CRUSOE?

THAT'S T... **ROBINSON CRUSOE!** PROVE YOURSELF TO BE SUCH A MAN AND I'LL GIVE MY CONSENT TO THE MARRIAGE!

I'LL DO IT!



**SELECTING VULTURE ISLAND**, AN ABANDONED MINING SITE, AS THE TESTING GROUND, JIM THEN LEAVES TO PREPARE FOR THE TRIP BUT RUNS INTO HIS FRIEND, PAUL DENNIS, ACTUALLY **ROBOTMAN** IN PLASTIC DISGUISE. AFTER TELLING HIM THE STORY...

HOW ABOUT LETTING ME JOIN YOU IN CASE YOU NEED SOME HELP, JIM?

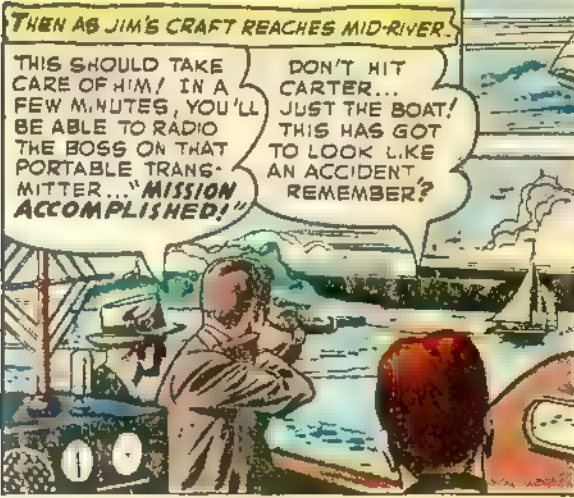
THAT WOULDN'T BE FAIR TO THE BARGAIN, PAUL... BUT THANKS ANYWAY!



**THEN AS JIM'S CRAFT REACHES MID-RIVER...**

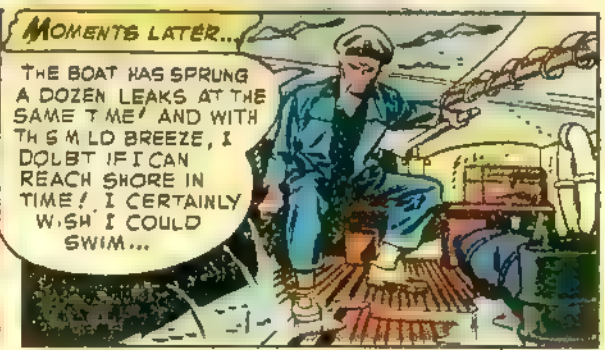
THIS SHOULD TAKE CARE OF HIM! IN A FEW MINUTES, YOU'LL BE ABLE TO RADIO THE BOSS ON THAT PORTABLE TRANSMITTER... "**MISSION ACCOMPLISHED!**"

DON'T HIT CARTER... JUST THE BOAT! THIS HAS GOT TO LOOK LIKE AN ACCIDENT! REMEMBER?



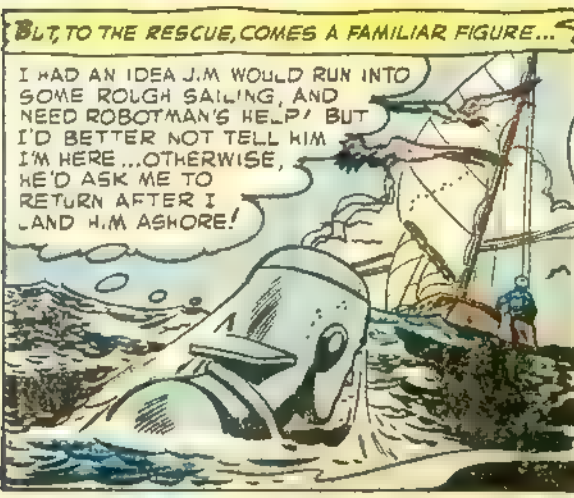
**MOMENTS LATER...**

THE BOAT HAS SPRUNG A DOZEN LEAKS AT THE SAME TIME! AND WITH THIS MILD BREEZE, I DOUBT IF I CAN REACH SHORE IN TIME! I CERTAINLY WISH I COULD SWIM...



**BUT, TO THE RESCUE, COMES A FAMILIAR FIGURE...**

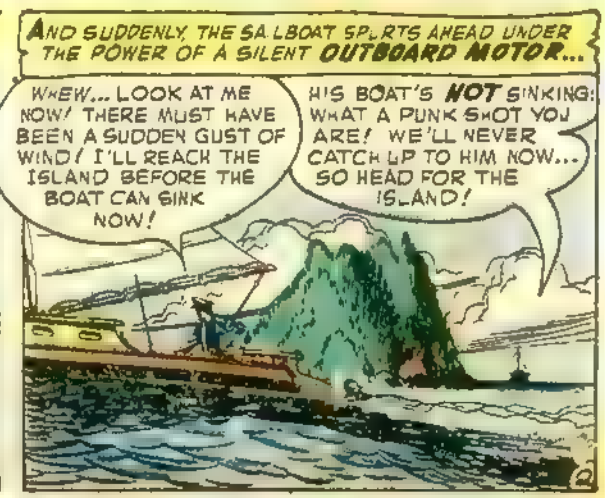
I HAD AN IDEA JIM WOULD RUN INTO SOME ROUGH SAILING, AND NEED ROBOTMAN'S HELP! BUT I'D BETTER NOT TELL HIM I'M HERE... OTHERWISE, HE'D ASK ME TO RETURN AFTER I LAND HIM ASHORE!



**AND SUDDENLY, THE SAILBOAT SPURTS AHEAD UNDER THE POWER OF A SILENT OUTBOARD MOTOR...**

WHEW... LOOK AT ME NOW! THERE MUST HAVE BEEN A SUDDEN GUST OF WIND! I'LL REACH THE ISLAND BEFORE THE BOAT CAN SINK NOW!

HIS BOAT'S **NOT** SINKING! WHAT A PUNK SHOT YOU ARE! WE'LL NEVER CATCH UP TO HIM NOW... SO HEAD FOR THE ISLAND!





HOURS LATER AS JIM PUTS THE FINISHING TOUCHES TO HIS ISLAND CAMP...

POISONING THIS WELL SHOULD TAKE CARE OF HIM FOR GOOD!

OH-OH... IT'S THE ONLY WELL ON THE ISLAND... AND JIM IS SURE TO DRINK OUT OF IT! I'LL WAIT UNTIL THEY LEAVE, THEN...

ROBOTMAN EMERGES, USING HIS METAL FEET AS A DRILL...

I'M AFRAID THAT I'M THE ONE WHO'LL HAVE TO LIVE LIKE ROBINSON CRUSOE, NOT JIM... BUT GOOD OLD CRUSOE DIDN'T HAVE SUCH COMPETITION! WHAT HAVE THOSE THUGS AGAINST JIM?

FASTER AND FASTER BORES THE METAL BODY INTO THE...

THERE! THE EARTH DISPLACED BY MY DRILLING HAS COMPLETELY FILLED UP THE ORIGINAL WELL, SO NO ONE WILL EVER DRINK IT! IT'S NOT THE SAME ONE!

BUT AS THE YEGGS WAIT FOR THE EFFECT OF THEIR PLOT...

THAT'S HIS **THIRD** TRIP TO THE WELL... AND HE NEVER LOOKED HEALTHIER!

I DON'T GET IT... BUT I'VE STILL GOT A FEW TRICKS UP MY SLEEVE!

THE NEXT MORNING, AFTER LOCATING THE ABANDONED MINE...

I PROMISED JOEL MINTON I'D BRING BACK A CHUNK OF ORE TO PROVE I'D BEEN HERE, SO I MAY AS WELL GET IT NOW!

BUT NO SOONER DOES THE ELEVATOR REACH BOTTOM, THAN...

NOT TOO HARD. HIS DEATH MUST LOOK ACCIDENTAL, REMEMBER?

THERE! WHEN THE ORE CAR REACHES THE END OF THE LINE AT HIGH SPEED, HE'LL BE KNOCKED AS FLAT AS A SARDINE IN A CAN!

THAT'S RIGHT! IT'LL LOOK LIKE HE TOOK A RIDE TO EXPLORE THE MINE AND COULDN'T STOP THE CAR!



IS ROBOTMAN  
TOO LATE FOR  
ONCE?

I CAME DOWN HERE TO  
CAPTURE AND QUEST ON  
THOSE KILLERS... BUT  
THERE'S NO TIME FOR  
THAT NOW... I'VE...  
GOT... TO CATCH UP  
TO THAT ONE CAR...  
SOMEHOW...

A FEW SWIFT ADJUSTMENTS ON HIS BUILT-IN ROTOR-  
DRIVE, AND ROBOTMAN STREAKS OFF IN PURSUIT...

I WEAR OUT MORE FEET  
THIS WAY, BUT THEY MAKE  
EFFECTIVE BRAKES!

OOOHHHH, MY HEAD... I  
MUST HAVE BUMPED IT  
SOMEHOW AND FALLEN INTO  
TH S CAR! I'D BETTER GET  
OUT OF HERE BEFORE I  
REALLY GET HURT!

WHAT HE DOESN'T KNOW  
IS THAT I'D BETTER NAB  
THOSE MEN BEFORE  
HE GETS KILLED!

MEANWHILE, ATOP THE MINE SHAFT...

THAT GUY MUST  
HAVE NINE LIVES!  
I TELL YOU,  
THERE'S SOME-  
THING FUNNY  
GOING ON  
AROUND  
HERE!

SHUT UP! YOU  
SAID THAT  
BEFORE! NOW  
LISTEN TO ME!  
THERE'S ONLY  
ONE WAY UP OUT  
OF THAT MINE...

**THIS ELEVATOR  
SHAFT!** BY REMOVING  
THIS LENGTH OF CABLE,  
THE ELEVATOR WON'T  
WORK, AND HE'LL  
STARVE TO DEATH  
DOWN THERE!

THAT'S STRANGE... I'M  
PRESSING THE BUTTON,  
BUT THE ELEVATOR  
ISN'T MOVING!

THOSE BOYS ARE  
CERTAINLY BUSY  
BEAVERS! NOW  
THEY'VE CUT THE  
CABLE, AND I'LL  
HAVE TO...

...TAKE THE PLACE OF THAT  
MISSING LENGTH OF CABLE!

IT'S WORKING FINE  
NOW... MUST HAVE  
BEEN TEMPORARILY  
JAMMED!



**Puzzled by the sound of the elevator rising, the two investigators make a startling discovery...**

**ROBOTMAN!** SO THAT'S THE SECRET OF JIM CARTER'S MISSING LIVES... WELL, I GOT JUST THE TRAP TO TAKE CARE OF THAT! WE'LL CREAK AND HIS PALTOO! HAND ME THAT RADIO TRANSMITTER!

GET IT? BY HEIGHTENING THE VOLTAGE OF THIS RADIO SENDING SET WE CAN SEND ENOUGH OF IT INTO JIM CARTER TO ELECTROCUTE HIM AND DEADEN ROBOTMAN'S BRAIN!

**BUT LAMENED OF THE DIRE MENACE THREATENING THEM...**

THAT INFERNAL MACHINE WILL BURN JIM TO DEATH AND SHORT CIRCUIT MY BRAIN IF I DARE STEP OUT! BUT I MUST DO SOMETHING...

HERE COMES CARTER! WE'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM FIRST AND ROBOTMAN LATER!

**SLOWLY BUT INEVITABLY, JIM HEARS HIS DOOM...**

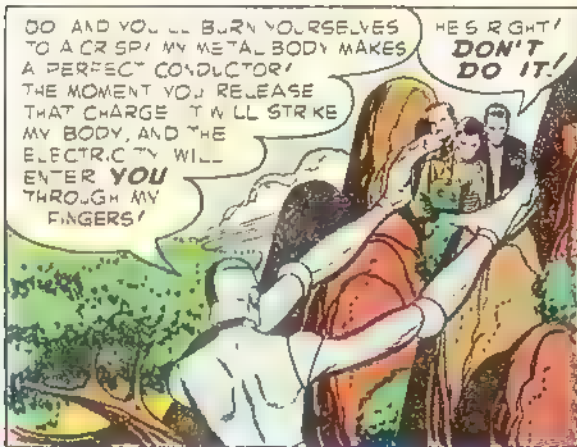
**GET READY! GET SET...**

**BUT SUDDENLY, LONG METALLIC ARMS LASH OUT, AND CY FINGERS CLAMP DOWN...**

BEFORE YOU GIVE THE ORDER RELEASING THAT CHARGE, LISTEN TO ME!

DON'T LISTEN TO ROBOTMAN! QUICK, PRESS THE LEVER!

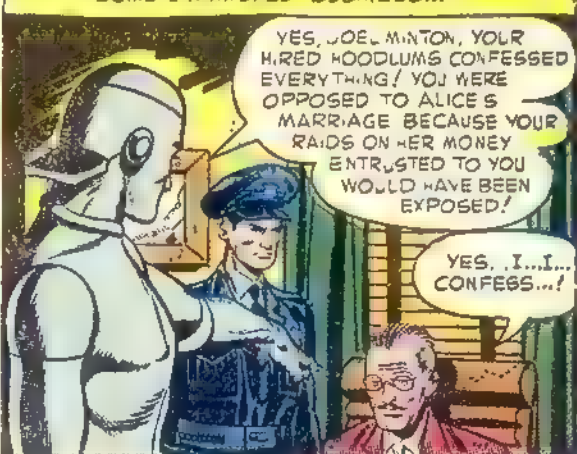




DO AND YOU'LL BURN YOURSELVES TO A CRISP! MY METAL BODY MAKES A PERFECT CONDUCTOR! THE MOMENT YOU RELEASE THAT CHARGE IT WILL STRIKE MY BODY, AND THE ELECTRICITY WILL ENTER **YOU** THROUGH MY FINGERS!

HE'S RIGHT! **DON'T DO IT!**

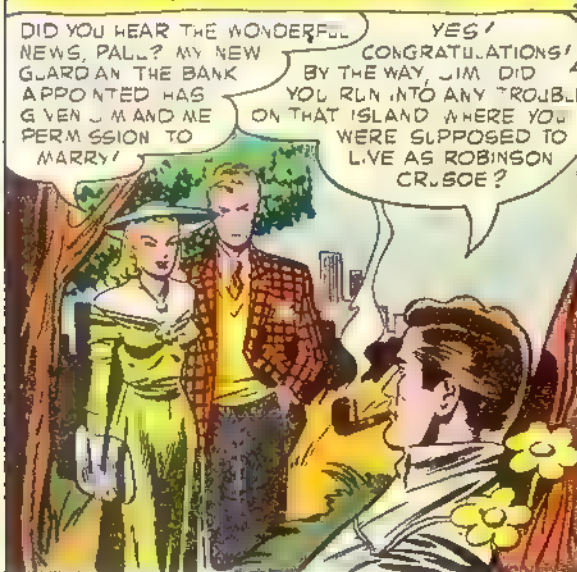
THUS, JIM CARTER'S MISSION IS SUCCESSFULLY ENDED. SOON AFTER, HE RETURNS TO THE MAINLAND WITH HIS CAPTIVES, ROBOTMAN HASTENS TO TAKE CARE OF SOME UNFINISHED BUSINESS...



YES, JOEL MINTON, YOUR Hired HOODLUMS CONFESSED EVERYTHING! YOU WERE OPPOSED TO ALICE'S MARRIAGE BECAUSE YOUR RAIDS ON HER MONEY ENTRUSTED TO YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN EXPOSED!

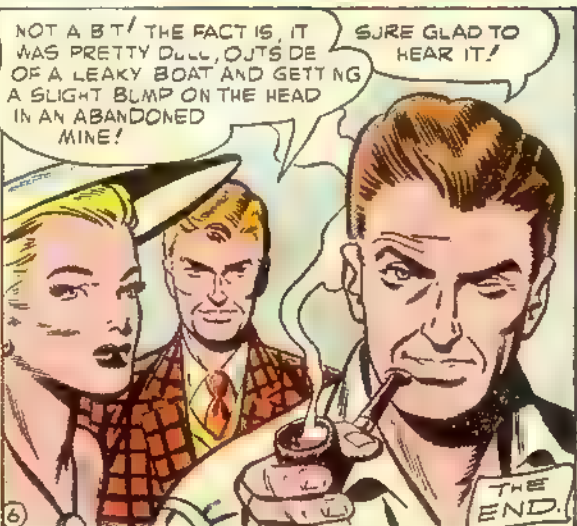
YES, I...I... CONFESS...!

SOMETIME LATER AS TWO HAPPY LOVERS STROLL IN THE PARK, THEY MEET AN OLD FRIEND...



DID YOU HEAR THE WONDERFUL NEWS, PALL? MY NEW GUARDIAN THE BANK APPOINTED HAS GIVEN JIM AND ME PERMISSION TO MARRY!

YES! CONGRATULATIONS! BY THE WAY, JIM, DID YOU RUN INTO ANY TROUBLE ON THAT ISLAND WHERE YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO LIVE AS ROBINSON CRUSOE?



NOT A BIT! THE FACT IS, IT WAS PRETTY DULL, OUTSIDE OF A LEAKY BOAT AND GETTING A SLIGHT BUMP ON THE HEAD IN AN ABANDONED MINE!

SURE GLAD TO HEAR IT!

THE END.

ADVERTISEMENT

**"PHOO ON GOO!"** SAYS **BERT PARKS**

TV STAR OF "BREAK THE BANK"



AMAZING NEW CREAM HAIR OIL IS NOT STICKY OR GREASY! KEEPS HAIR PERFECTLY GROOMED ALL DAY!



BETTER... BECAUSE IT'S LIGHTER-BODIED!

EASIER TO CLEAN! NO STICKY HANDS, HAIR OR COMB!



HOMOGENIZED FOR EASY FLOW. IN HANDY SHAKER-TOP BOTTLE.

**MONEY BACK!**

Write us if you don't agree that it's the best cream tonic ever!

**NEW!**

**VITALIS Hair CREAM**

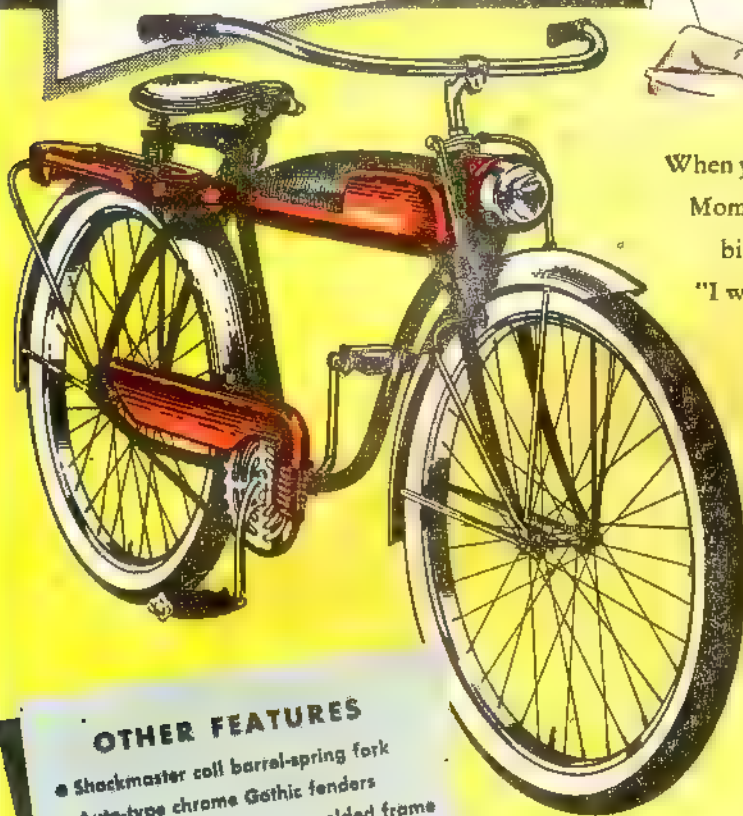
— by Bristol-Myers, makers of famous Vitamins

SAVE MONEY!  
49¢ ONE Ounce  
BOTTLE LEADING  
59¢ PER Ounce  
ONLY (ALSO IN 2 1/2 Ounce)

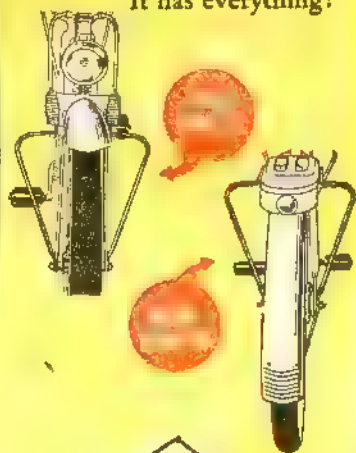


start your letter with—

Dear Santa I WANT A  
**ROADMASTER**  
 the bicycle with **BUMPERS**



When you write to Santa or talk with Mom or Dad about that Christmas bicycle you want, be sure to say "I want a Roadmaster, the bicycle with bumpers." The safest, smartest bicycle you can get. It has everything!



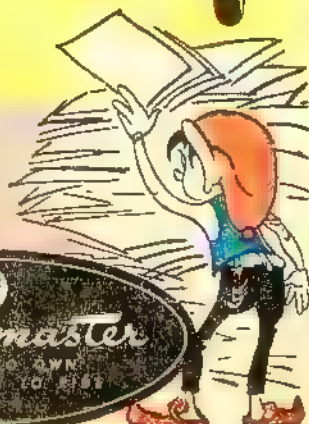
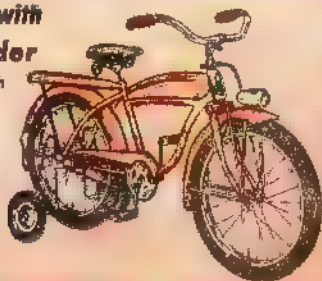
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- Shockmaster coil barrel-spring fork
- Auto-type chrome Gothic fenders
- 100% stronger electronic welded frame
- Searchbeam headlight—not a flashlight
- Brake-operated stoplight for safety

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 Subsidiary of  
 AMERICAN MACHINE & FOUNDRY CO.

AND FOR SMALLER YOUNGSTERS

**JET JR. with  
 Saf-T-Rider**  
 20 and 24 inch







# FRONTIER PHOTOGRAPHER

**T**HE young man with the old-fashioned camera walked up to the wagon driver. "Mind if I take a photograph of your ox team?" he asked. The wagon driver didn't mind, but he told the young man that he'd have to yoke the team first or else it wouldn't stay put.

"Fine," said the young man. "I'll do that." As he walked over to the oxen, the wagon-train crew gathered to watch. This was going to be fun.

Suddenly, the two oxen rumbled and charged headlong at the photographer. But instead of the tossing they expected, the spectators were treated to a display of bull-whacker wizardry that amazed them.

"Used to drive an ox-team on the Nebraska City-Montana trail," remarked the dude cameraman as he set up his camera and calmly took his picture.

The resourceful young man was William Jackson, who did more with his lens and dry plates to bring the glory of the American frontier to millions from New York to Constantinople than anyone except Buffalo Bill Cody. His work on the frontier had been steady but unspectacular until he got the break that was to lead to success and to fame. . . .

Into a tiny settlement in the Omaha territory thundered a band of war-painted Sioux. Strangers in town spotted them coming, drew their pistols, and ran to cover. But suddenly they saw a white man leading them!

Laughing local residents explained that the "war-party" was just Will Jackson bringing in some of his Indian friends to have their pictures taken.

Later that night, one of the strangers in the settlement walked over to Jackson's Photography Salon and introduced himself as Dr. Frank Hadyn, chief of a U. S. Geodetic Survey.

"Join us," Dr. Hadyn urged. "My maps don't tell half the story of the West. We need your pictures to help folks back East understand the frontier as it really is."

Jackson didn't need to be asked a second time. He accepted eagerly, and, placing his equipment in a primitive cart which served as store-room and portable darkroom, he set out with the map-makers.

A few months later, he found himself at the foot of the Rockies.

Here were unaccustomed weather conditions, for Jackson did not know whether his plates would "take" in the extreme cold—whether, in other words, he would get any pictures.

However, he determined to chance it, and with his bulky camera and box of plates, he began the long, tough, bitter climb to one of the peaks.

Once at the top, he took a series of photographs of the breath-taking view—the first such pictures of the Rockies ever to be made. Then he clambered down the dangerous trail and put his plates through the developing process.

But to his keen disappointment, the plates had not "taken." So the next day, the iron-willed Jackson climbed again to the top, made more photographs—and this time succeeded!

These magnificent prints made the Rockies—and William Jackson—famous throughout the world. Newspapers and magazines clamored for his camera art of the Rockies and the Indians.

He might have taken it easy. But Jackson continued photographing new and unknown parts of the West so that folks back East could understand and learn. And legend has it that his photograph of the Old Faithful geyser so impressed Congress that it made Yellowstone a national park!



# POW-WOW SMITH

INDIAN  
LAW-  
MAN

NO, POW-WOW... YOU DARE  
TO PROTECT THAT BOY AFTER  
ALL THE CRIMES HE HAS  
COMMITTED?

AYE, POW WOW  
SMITH DEFENDS A  
CRIMINAL!

THEY SAID THAT A BOY, ONCE BAD, WILL  
REMAIN BAD... BUT POW WOW SMITH,  
FAMED INDIAN LAWMAN, DIDN'T AGREE...  
AND HE TOOK A CHANCE WITH THE LAD WHO  
WAS PRONOUNCED A THIEF. YET, IT WASN'T  
LONG BEFORE GREATER, MORE DRASTIC  
CRIMES OCCURRED, LEAVING A TRAIL OF  
EVIDENCE WHICH MADE A MOCKERY OF  
POW-WOW'S FAITH IN THE BOY, AND  
THREATENED A TRAGIC FINALE TO...

## THE REFORMING of LITTLE ELK

NIGHTTIME IN RED DEER VALLEY, AS A GRIM  
TRIAL TAKES PLACE BEFORE THE MEMBERS OF A SIOUX  
TRIBE...

ONCE MORE, THIS LAD WHO NOW STANDS  
BEFORE THE COUNCIL, HAS ROBBED  
BEAVER FROM OUR TRAPS AND  
SKINS FROM OUR LODGES!  
HOW MUCH LONGER SHALL WE  
TOLERATE THE MISCHIEVOUS  
WAYS OF THIS BOY, CALLED  
LITTLE ELK?

STANDING NEAR LITTLE ELK'S SADDENED  
PARENTS, HEARING AND SEEING ALL, IS ONIYESA  
(THE WINNER), THE INDIAN DETECTIVE CALLED  
POW-WOW SMITH BY THE PALEFACES...

MY SON!  
WHAT HAS  
HE DONE  
THAT IT  
COMES TO  
THIS?

WAIT, GREAT ELK...  
ALL IS NOT OVER  
YET!

PUNISH THE  
LAD! PUNISH  
HIM!



ABRUPTLY, POW-WOW RAISES HIS ARMS, AND...

HARK!  
OH YESA  
SPEAKS!

PUNISHMENT? 'YES, THE BAD DESERVES  
PUNISHMENT! BUT 'G LITTLE ELK REALLY  
BAD? OR WAS HE LIKE THE FLEDGLING  
EAGLE STRIVING TO LIVE ON HIS  
OWN?



WHO AMONGST US DOES NOT REMEMBER  
THE DEEDS OF **GREAT ELK**, THE  
BOY'S FATHER? A MIGHTY WARRIOR  
WAS HE, VALANT BRAVE...GOOD  
AND KIND AND JUST! BUT THEN,  
HE WAS **YOUNG! GREAT  
ELK** HAS SEEN MANY  
WINTERS...TOO  
MANY, PERHAPS!



NO LONGER CAN **GREAT ELK**  
GO ON THE HUNT! NO LONGER  
CAN HE TEACH THE FLEDGLING  
EAGLE THE WAYS OF THE  
WILDS! SO THE FLEDGLING  
FLIES BY ITSELF,  
UNGUIDED!

HARK!  
WORDS  
OF  
WISDOM!

AYE!  
AYE!



I STAND NOW BY THE  
FLEDGLING! I OFFER  
MY WINGS TO SUPPORT  
HIM IN HIS FLIGHT! AND  
THE FLIGHT SHALL BE  
AS STRAIGHT AS THE  
FLIGHT OF AN ARROW!  
LET ME GUIDE  
**LITTLE ELK**...  
HOLD BACK THE  
PUNISHMENT  
FOR NOW!



YOU HAVE SPOKEN LIKE  
THE BRAVE YOU ARE,  
OH YESA! LUCKY ARE  
WE THAT ONE SUCH AS  
YOU STANDS AT THE  
COUNCIL FRES! YOUR  
WISDOM IS GRANTED...  
**LITTLE ELK** SHALL  
HAVE HIS TEST...  
WITH YOU AS HIS  
GUIDE AND  
TEACHER!

THUS, IN THE ENSUING  
DAYS, **LITTLE ELK**  
AND **OHIYESA** BECAME  
INSEPARABLE COMPAN-  
IONS. THE YOUTH IS  
FULL OF QUESTIONS...

THE **BIG KNIFE**  
(PALEFACE)  
TRADER  
COMES TO  
THE VILLAGE  
OFTEN! WHY,  
OHIYESA?

HE  
BRINGS  
ARTICLES  
WHICH OUR  
PEOPLE  
BUY WITH  
FURS AND  
OTHER GOODS!  
YOU, TOO,  
SHALL TRADE  
WITH HIM  
ONE DAY!





YOU ARE A CLEVER LAD, **LITTLE ELK**... AND WE SHALL PUT YOUR SKILL TO USE! COME... WE NOW GO TO THE WOODS!

**LATER...**

INSTEAD OF SPENDING YOUR TIME... AND SKILL... **ROBBING** BEAVER TRAPS, MAKE YOUR OWN! SEE HOW SIMPLE IT IS?

YES... AND A LOT OF FUN, TOO, OH YESA! I LIKE IT!

**AND AT THE TROUT BROOK...**

WITH YOUR OWN TROUT L YES, YOU WILL CATCH MANY MORE FISH THAN YOU DID BY RADING THE LINES OF OTHERS... AND YOU WILL TAKE MUCH PRIDE IN YOUR ACCOMPLISHMENTS!

I WANT TO CATCH A LOT OF TROUT SO WE CAN HAVE A BIG DINNER TONIGHT!

**SOON, GREAT ELK'S LODGE IS FILLED WITH FINE PELTS AND TASTY FOOD.**

SEE? I AM IMPROVING!

YES, MY SON! YOU ARE!

ALREADY, HE CAN STALK THE DEER AND THE BUFFALO, AND BRING DOWN A PHEASANT WITH HIS ARROW!

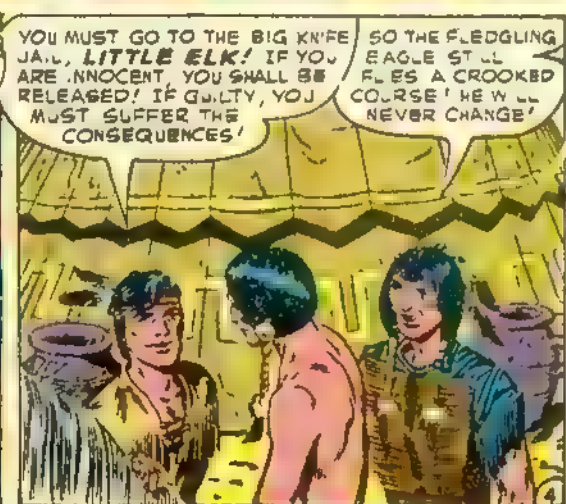
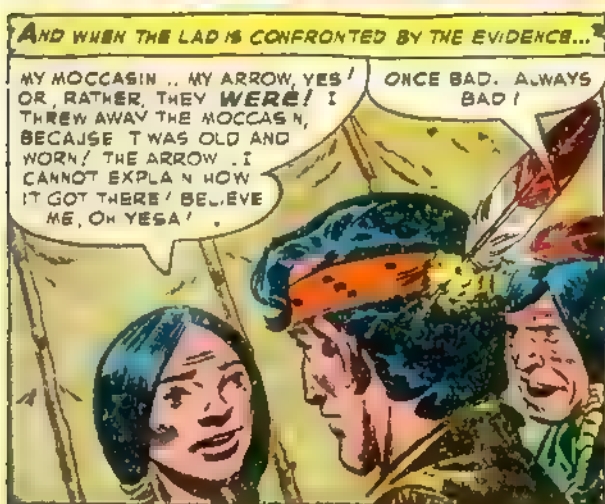
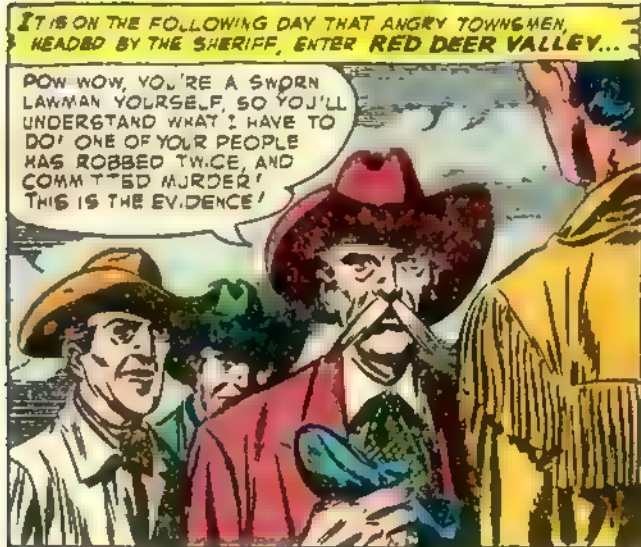
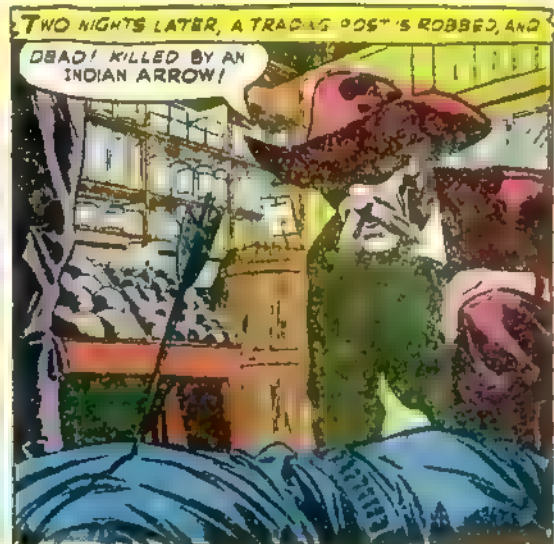
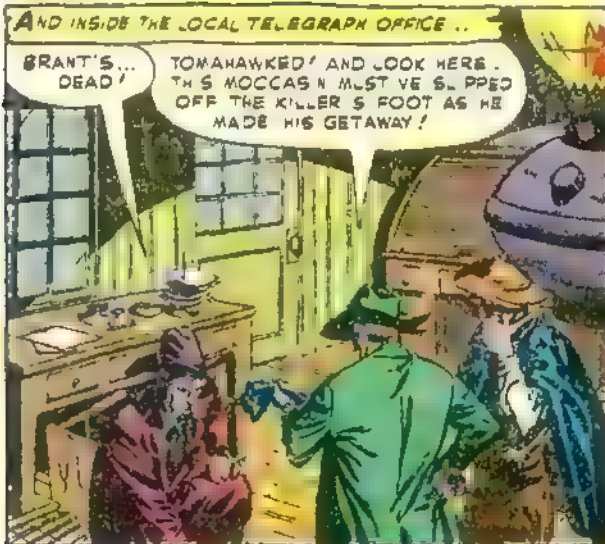
THE BOY IS A WONDER, OHYESA... THANKS TO YOU! LOOK AT HIM... NOW HE TRADES HIS PELTS FOR OTHER GOODS!

THE FLEDGLING FLIES WELL NOW, **GREAT ELK**! HE IS A CHANGED BOY... I AM PROUD OF HIM!

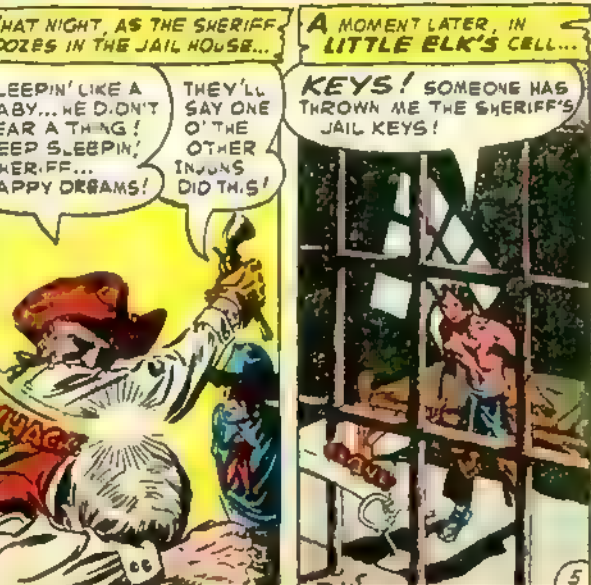
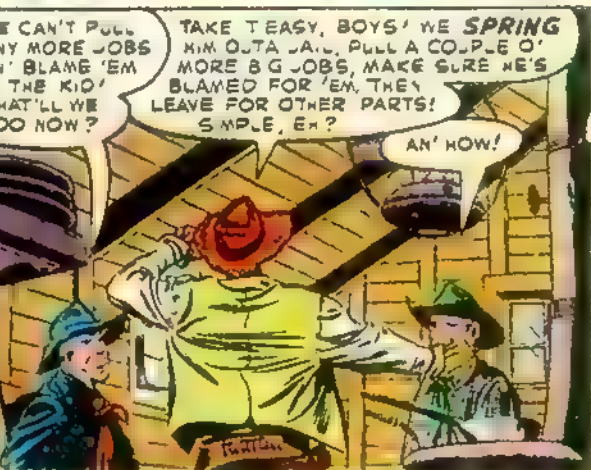
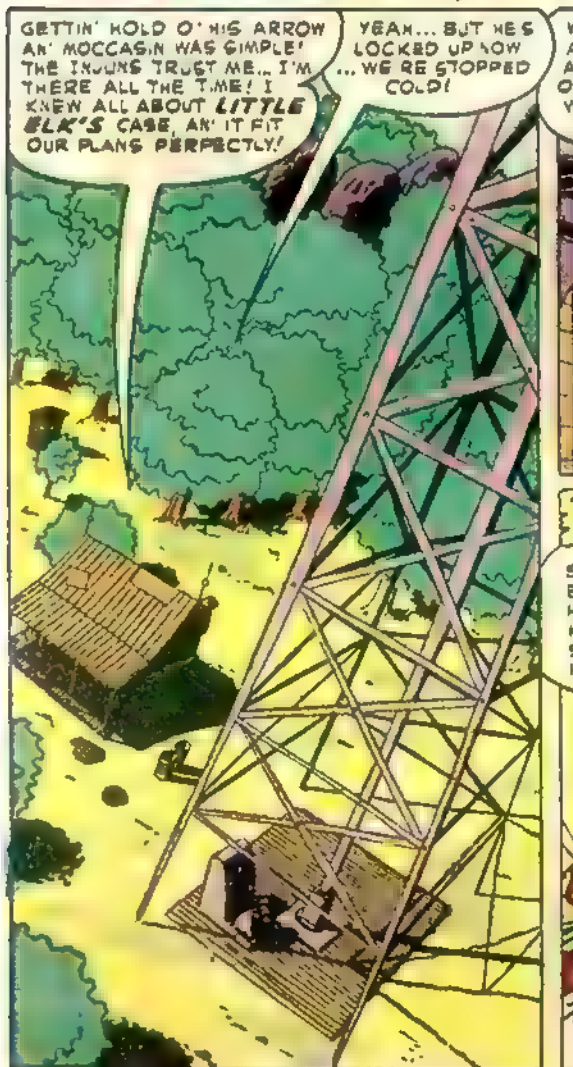
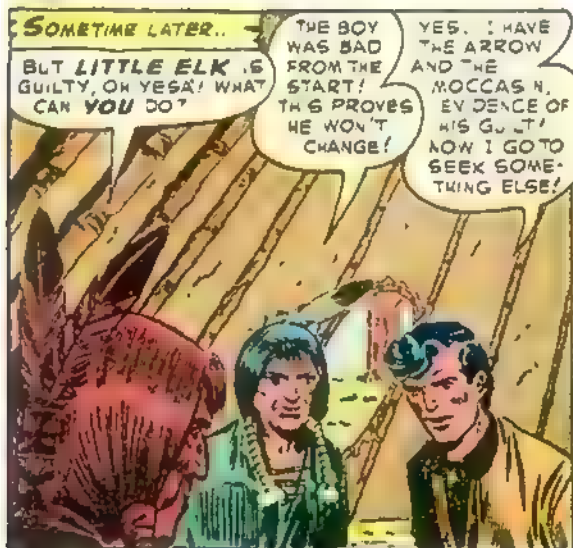
**ALL IS WELL, FOR AWHILE... BUT THEN, ONE NIGHT, IN A NEARBY PALEFACE VILLAGE...**

THE CRY CAME FROM A THE TELEGRAPH OFFICE! MAYBE OLD BRANT IS IN TROUBLE! COME ON!

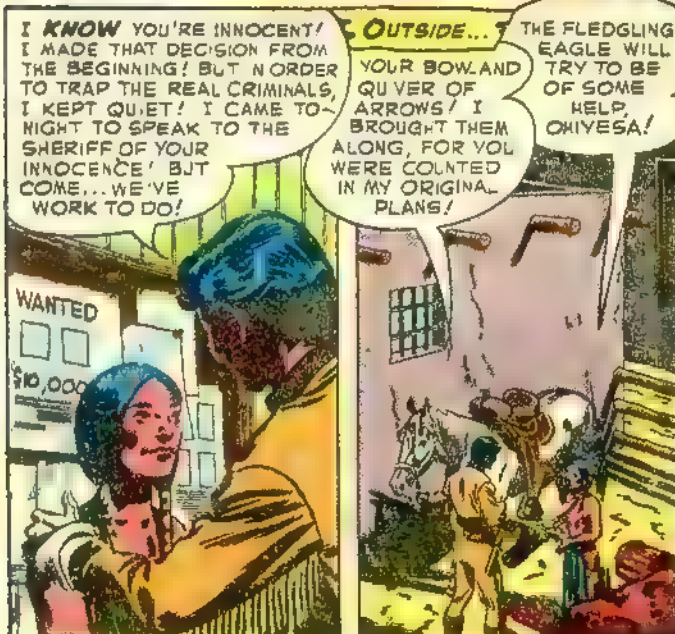
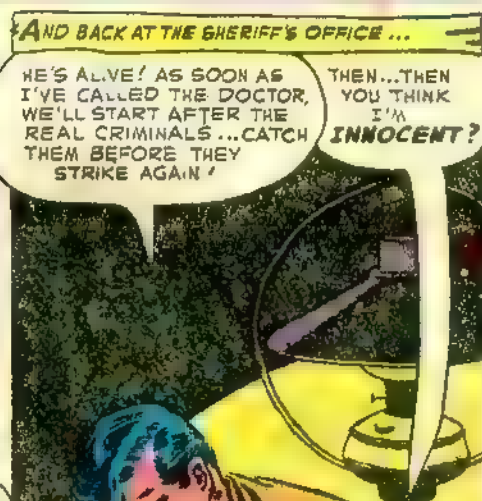
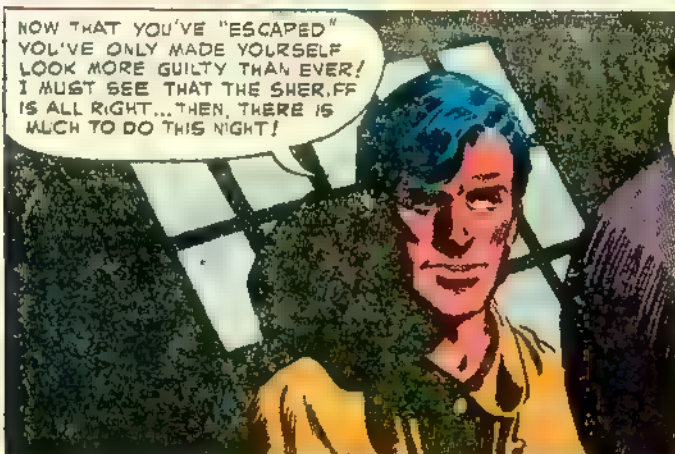
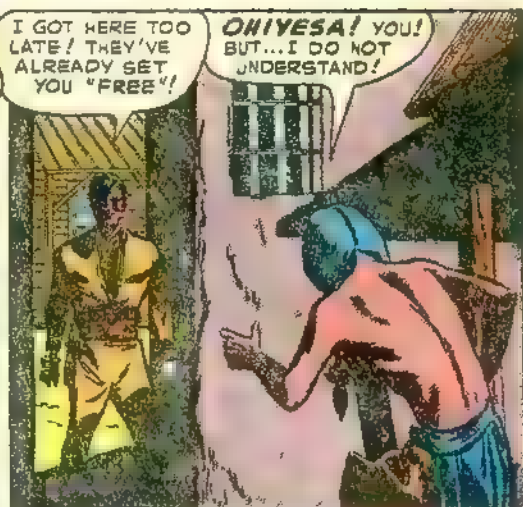
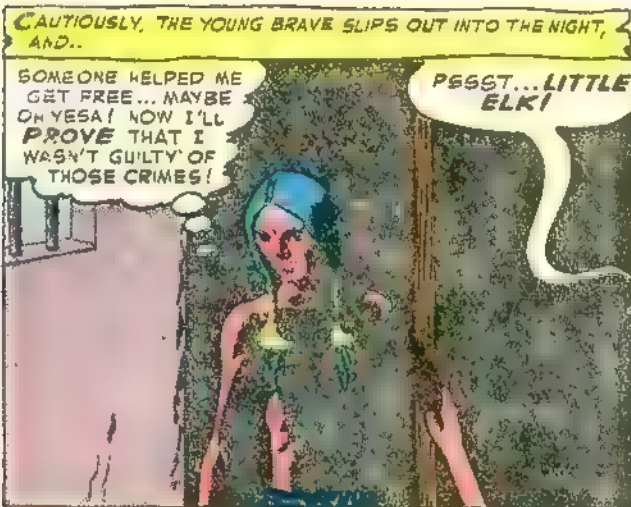














WITH THE EYE OF A HAWK, POW WOW STUDIES THE GROUND FOR TELL-TALE SIGNS...

AFTER THE KEYS WERE THROWN TO ME, I HEARD HORSEMEN RIDING AWAY... THE WEST!

YES, HERE ARE THE TRACKS! THEY WON'T BE DIFFICULT TO FOLLOW! BUT WE MUST HURRY!



MEANWHILE, AT THE OUTLAWS' SHACK...

THE KID WILL MAKE A BEE-LINE FOR THE HILLS TO HIDE OUT! HE'S PROBABLY SO SCARED, HE WON'T SHOW HIS FACE IN THE VILLAGE!

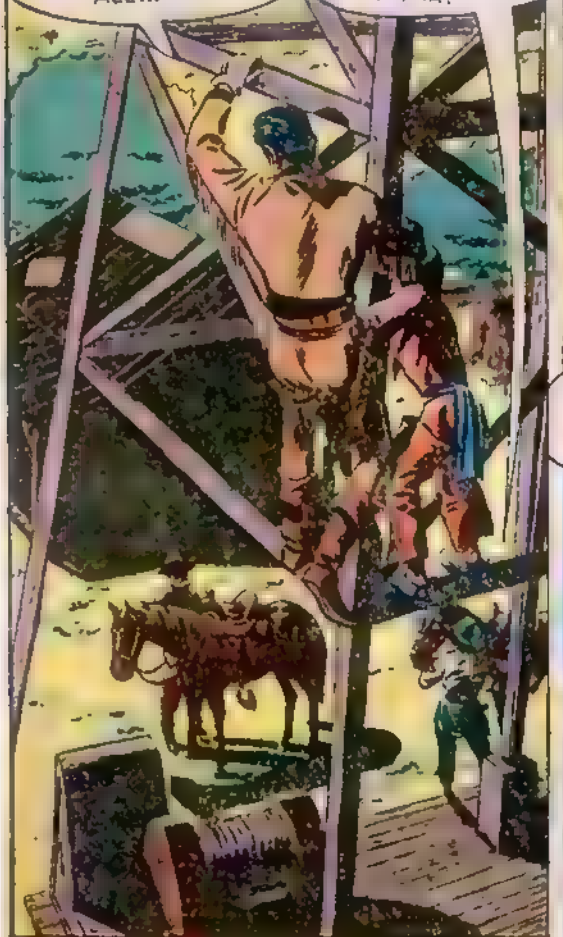
AN' BEFORE THEY TRACK HIM DOWN, WE'LL HAVE TIME FOR A COUPLE O' NICE BIG JOBS!



SOON, TWO OTHER FIGURES APPEAR, IN THE SHADOWS OF THE TOWERING DEER CKS...

SHHH... BE AS QUIET AS THE DEER! THEY'RE MAKING LAST MINUTE PLANS! STAY HERE BY MY SIDE UNTIL WE KNOW ALL...

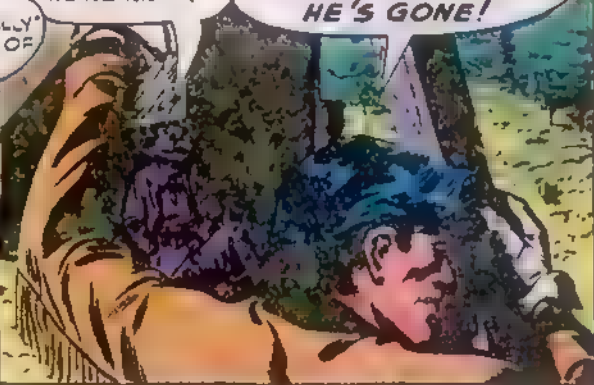
WE'VE GOT SOME MORE O' THE KID'S THINGS TO 'ACCIDENTALLY' LEAVE AT THE SCENE OF THE CRIME! HA, HA!



A FEW MOMENTS PASS... AND THEN...

PUT THE FIRE OUT... WE'RE RIDIN'!

ALL RIGHT, LITTLE ELK... NOW, WE... LITTLE ELK! HE'S GONE!



SLUDDENLY, A TERRIFYING WAR WHOOP RINGS OUT, AND...

HUH? THE HOSSES! GRAB THE HOSSES!

I CAN'T! THEY GOT SCARED BY THAT YELL... AN' THEY'RE GOIN'!

THE KID DID T... THE INJUN KID! THERE HE IS... GET HIM!

HIS ARROWS WON'T LAST... AND WHEN THEY ARE GONE...



BANG BANG BANG





# DETECTIVE COMICS



BUT IN THE NEXT INSTANT...

YU-HOOO!  
GET 'EM,  
OH YESA!

GOOD WORK, LITTLE ELK!  
YOU FRIGHTENED THE R  
HORSES SO THEY COULDN'T  
ESCAPE, THEN HELD THEIR  
ATTENTION SO I COULD  
ATTACK!



AND BEFORE LONG, THE SURPRISED AND SHAKEN  
CROOKS LOSE ALL TASTE FOR BATTLE...

THAT K'D... HE  
DID THIS!

YES, AND A GOOD JOB IT WAS,  
LEFTON! NOW WE'RE GOING INTO  
TOWN... THE SHERIFF WILL WANT  
TO SEE YOU!



LATER, BACK AT THE JAIL...

TELL ME, POW-WOW, ON  
HOW DID YOU KNOW THE  
LITTLE ELK WAS INNOCENT  
ALL THE TIME?

HE LEFT HIS MOCCASIN  
AT THE SCENE OF  
THE CRIME, THERE  
WAS A HEAVY RAIN  
YET, THE MOCCASIN  
WAS NEITHER WET  
NOR MUDDY... SO  
SOMEONE  
OBVIOUSLY HAD  
PLANTED IT  
THEN.



... THE ARROW HAS ONLY  
TWO FEATHERS! WE USE  
THREE FEATHERS ON AN  
ARROW FOR DISTANCE,  
THREE FEATHERS FOR  
ACCURACY! AT THAT  
CLOSE RANGE, LITTLE  
ELK WOULD'VE USED A  
THREE-

FEATHERED ARROW! WELL, IT WAS  
LOOKS AND ME  
KE YOU... WE DID  
PROVED YOURSELF! TOGETHER!

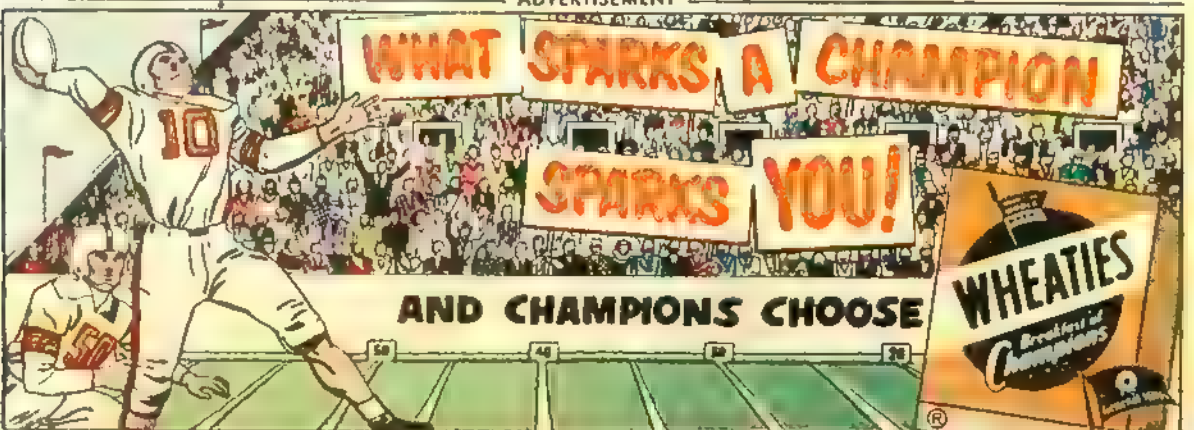


THE END

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WHAT SPARKS A CHAMPION  
SPARKS YOU!

AND CHAMPIONS CHOOSE







ADVERTISEMENT

**BOYS! GIRLS!**  
**HURRY! GET YOUR BEAUTIFUL**

**U.S. MILITARY RING**  
**and BRACELET!**

WITH YOUR CHOICE OF  
OFFICIAL MILITARY INSIGNIA!

**SO EASY TO GET!**

They're real beauties! Finished in shiny nickel that won't tarnish! Wear the official insignia of your brother, relative, friend, sweetheart in service. Be the envy of your neighborhood! Send to Smith Brothers, Box 560, Providence, R. I.

**AND THE BEST-TASTING COUGH DROPS, TOO!**

**BRACELET ONLY 20¢**  
**RING ONLY 20¢**  
**BOTH FOR ONLY 35¢**  
AND ONE SMITH BROTHERS BOX, FRONT FOR EACH ITEM ORDERED

I am enclosing 20¢ ☐ 35¢ ☐ and the front cover of one ☐ two ☐ Smith Brothers box(es), any flavor, for which please send me RING ☐ BRACELET ☐ BOTH ☐. Indicate wrist size for BRACELET: REGULAR ☐ LARGE ☐. CHOICE OF INSIGNIA: ARMY ☐ NAVY ☐ AIR FORCE ☐ MARINE CORPS ☐. Send to Smith Bros., Box 560, Providence, R. I.

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(please print with pencil)  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_



# SHORTY

HENRY  
BOLTHOFF

FIXING THIS CAR IS A  
BIG JOB. I HAD TO  
TAKE THE WHOLE MOTOR  
APART!

NOW TO PUT IT BACK  
TOGETHER AGAIN!



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**JIM PRENTICE**

**NEW  
AMAZING**

**ELECTRIC  
FOOTBALL**

Thrilling football FUN for you.  
Call exciting passes, runs, trick plays. Push  
button them to action from your secret  
switches. Offense and defense signals  
smash into the magic circuits. Flash — see  
the colored lamps beam the play. Advance  
the ball — right down the field. Easy to  
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Send \$4 for complete electric game catalog.

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1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24

**\$3<sup>50</sup>**



# SUPERBOY says

## "SHARE WITH OTHERS!"



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# NEW DOUBLE GIFT IDEA!

GET A  
**DAISY AIR RIFLE**  
AND  
**A JUNIOR MEMBERSHIP**  
IN THE  
**NATIONAL RIFLE**  
**ASSOCIATION**

Here's a new way to get Dad to buy you a Daisy Air Rifle for Christmas! Tell him to get you a junior membership in the famous National Rifle Association with your Christmas Daisy! Isn't that swell? Then you can take part in the national NRA junior program for air rifle owners . . . learn to shoot properly, safely under adult supervision . . . and earn official NRA medals, awards. Dad should like this new "Double Gift" idea!

ME HOPE  
YOU GETTUM  
DAISY FOR  
CHRISTMAS.  
NOW READUM  
AD!—*Little  
Beaver*

THE FAMOUS  
**DAISY 1000-SHOT**  
**RED RYDER**  
LICENSED BY STEPHEN SLESINGER, N. Y.  
**COWBOY CARBINE**

Get this husky, improved, DAISY 1000-SHOT RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE for Christmas! Looks, feels, handles like a real western saddle gun. RIFLE ALONE, only \$5.50. Or get Daisy's TARGET OUTFIT containing RED RYDER CARBINE with 2-POWER MAGNIFYING SCOPE MOUNTED; BELL RINGING TARGET; TARGET CARDS; GENEROUS SUPPLY BULLS EYE BB'S; MANUAL, only \$7.95.

No. 111  
RIFLE  
ALONE  
**\$5.50**

No. 311  
COMPLETE  
SET  
**\$7.95**

DAD! DON'T BUY YOUR BOY AND GIRL A DAISY UNLESS YOU ALSO BUY 'EM A JUNIOR MEMBERSHIP IN THE NRA. . . GIVE THEM NRA TRAINING IN SAFE GUN HANDLING AND SHOOTING WITH THEIR CHRISTMAS DAISY!

—Red Ryder

Prices subject to change without notice and slightly higher Rockies, West, Canada. Do NOT order rifles, outfits direct—see your dealer.



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**WEAR THE  
NRA BRASSARD  
—WIN MEDALS**

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